

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



Nos. 35 & 36.—Vol. II.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1843.

OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

[ONE SHILLING.

## NEW MODEL PRISONS.

**A**SERIES of descriptive illustrations of the New Model Prison appear among the engravings of our present number, and lead us almost naturally to a contemplation not only of the system which is to be pursued in this new abode of penance, but of the general condition of prison discipline in England. We regret in the outset to be obliged to express an opinion that such condition is lamentably at variance with the principles of humanity and civilization—that it is degrading to our better nature, and tainted with an ill-considered cruelty that has its true spring only in the more brutalizing depravities of the human heart. We are sadly afraid that it is in evidence before society that we underfeed, underclothe, over-work, and overpunish those criminals who have offended against our laws. Now, it is not in the spirit of the British constitution that we can do so, and therefore we proclaim our abhorrence of undue severity, and our hearty hatred of any system which, overstepping the beautiful limits of pure-souled justice, sets the seal of cruelty upon crime, and carries its baleful tendency so far as to sap and undermine the fair and fertilizing springs of human life itself. We have no right (save by the dread award of death in cases of extreme guilt, and moralists and Christian philosophers make that right seriously questionable) to pour into any other human punishment the elements of dissolution or disease, to drink revenge from the bright fountains of existence, and give either to mind or body more privation or endurance than it is manifestly capable to sustain. Now, we do unhesitatingly declare that we are sanctioning the commission of this glaring injustice in very many of our country gaols, and that its cruel influences will break into fearful operation in the remarkable structure which is this week submitted to our readers, and which has the unenvied distinction of being a *model prison*. We should not, however, have made so distinct a feature of it in this journal if we did not find that the literal signification of its title is about to be practically carried out, and that other edifices built upon its *model* are either in project or progress of erection in several other districts of the land. We are gentle enough to believe that a true *model prison* should be an establishment devoted to upholding the severe dignity of retribution without cruelty—that it should be commodious without the luxury of comfort—healthy without freedom—airy without cheerfulness—habitable without danger—and stern and gloomy without predisposing to insanity or despair. Its inmates should be dieted with a strictness amounting almost to privation and no more—clothed with only so much warmth as should mark the distinction between comfort and necessity—worked up to the point of toil and weariness, but only so as to punish and not exhaust the frame. But these new model prisons (for the bad approval of the authorities is pluralising them fast) go far beyond the limits which fairness and humanity suggest. They may be (after the recent prison reports and the excitement they have created) furnished with better rules of diet, clothing, and sick allowance than some of the country bastiles, but their internal discipline will, unless the public voice lustily cry down the infamy, be brutal and terrible in the extreme. From the statement of one correspondent, who sends us his name and offers us documents, it would seem that in some of the cells the agency of *darkness* is to be used, while the silent system is to be pursued to a sickening and horrible extent. That the very sound of companionship may be banished, the mere footfall of humanity hushed in that voiceless home of shuddering and suffering sin, the keepers are to wear cloth shoes (!); and the very *surveillance* of the work at which the wretched prisoners are employed is to be invisible to the miserable creatures watched. The work is to embrace the full twelve hours, exclusive of the time occupied by meals, unless the prisoners *wish* to labour longer!

But the silent system alone is a sufficient plea for popular indignation. It is unnatural, and must baffle all the strength and energy of the resourceless and uneducated mind. Its tendency is to close the eyes of the intellect, and break the chords of the heart. It is to make a Babel of the lofty and beautiful architecture of the senses,

and to give unto idiocy a throne upon the human brain. It is to outrage charity, and mercy, and humanity, and to arrogate to law one of the most wild and fearful of Heaven's deep afflictions; it is to practise, under the insulted banner of Justice, the crime of driving mad! The silent system is modern cruelty, devised to impair the health, destroy the constitution, and obliterate the mind. It neither reforms, reclaims, nor cures. To the dreadful catalogue of horrors produced by it, we have the following recorded in Wednesday's *Times*:—On the 12th of February, 1841, a man died apparently from fright. He was put into a solitary cell, and was found dead the next morning. There were no indications of the cause excepting congestion of the brain. There was a rumour that the cell was haunted. He was a fine and powerful man. The verdict was, 'Died from apoplexy produced by the effect of a superstitious dread of solitary confinement.' He had been sentenced to three months' imprisonment, and the last week to be spent in solitary confinement. Some of the prisoners heard him cry out. The turnkey thought him rather low-spirited when he placed him in the cell. On the previous day the deceased had told the cook that he was going into solitary confinement, and that he feared he never should live the week out; he added, that there was 'some one walking there.'

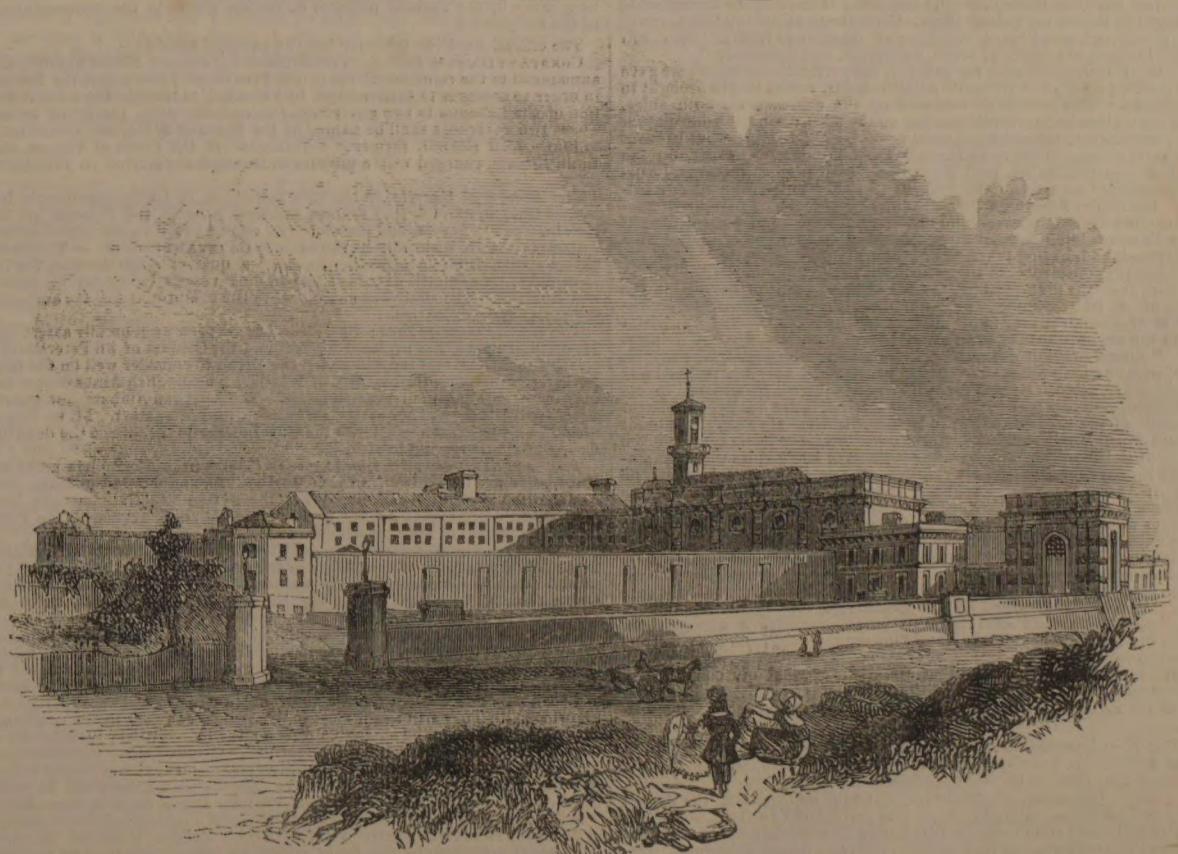
As this silent system is the main ingredient in the discipline of the NEW MODEL PRISON the humane public cannot do better than to discourage it in warm and fervent terms, and to seek to procure its explosion by every earnest and legitimate means. Remonstrate with the authorities, petition the legislature, appeal to the gentler and nobler sympathies of society, and do not leave unprobed for mercy and pity the generous bosom of the Queen. The press will aid the public in its truly Christian crusade against cruelty; and these new model experiments upon the endurance of nature will cease to degrade the sacred name of justice, to make the law monstrous, and its retribution a disgrace and sin.

The subject of prison discipline generally is one of importance and interest, and all the disclosures which have been lately made have tended to quicken public feeling in this regard. Society has felt a sort of shame in the consciousness of inhumanity even to-

wards its criminals, and the conviction that they have been ill-treated to an alarming extent has set the spirit of inquiry in advance of the genius of reform. Such facts as are adduced by the official reports have not been without their moral and warning, and their distressing revelations have had a good effect upon the public mind. Here is one example in reference to diet:—

*The diet allowed in this gaol (Monmouth) being entirely of a vegetable kind, almost necessarily, after a time, brings on derangement of the digestive organs, especially in those persons accustomed to a different one. Men, whose dissolute lives and irregular habits have already predisposed them to the inroads of disease, are committed most generally for hard labour, and sentenced to continue in gaol for a year or two or more, without any other support than gruel, bread, and potatoes. For a few months the change is not felt, perhaps, but after this period they become weak, and disordered digestion is brought about by disease in various shapes, the effects of which cannot be counteracted by medicine alone, without the aid of a more generous diet, not perhaps needful merely for a few days or a week, but in some cases required, on and off, during a long period of imprisonment. Now during the last quarter, allow me, if you please, to call your attention to the three following cases, which of themselves form no small portion of the quarterly diet bill:—William — is a debtor; he has been in prison since the 1st of March, 1839, i. e. a year and nine months. He is an old man, and came here in a dreadfully emaciated condition. He has been, on and off a patient of mine ever since his committal, and for the last four months a constant inmate of the infirmary. He has had frequent threatenings of dropsical effusion, with a chronic abscess in the shoulder during the greater part of the latter period, which has been discharging for some time past. This is a case you will readily see has urgently required a regular increase upon the prison allowance. The next case is that of William —. This man was committed on the 19th of October, 1837, i. e. three years. His general health became so much impaired during the last quarter, that his sight was nearly gone, and until I put him upon a better diet all medical treatment was entirely useless. Under the combined influence of both, however, his health and sight were restored, though, I am sorry to say, at the expense of a long continuance on the extra diet list.*

Here is a gaol diet and system first bringing a man to death's door, and then an abandonment of the bad discipline curing him at the county's expense. The absurdity of this is equal to the cruelty; but, in truth, there is no aspect of the general question of our modern prison system that does not indicate a necessity for reform, or that can be at all regarded with anything like credit to the national character for humanity and justice.



VIEW OF FENTONVILLE PRISON.



## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—The Paris papers have been for the most part occupied with the President's message, which revives the discussion on the right of search question, and will lead, no doubt, to renewed agitation for the abrogation of the treaties between France and England.

Don Ruiz de Luzuriaga, a Spanish refugee residing in France, commenced, in November last, an action against Don Carlos, in the Civil Tribunal of Bourges, to recover the sum of 17,222f., and interest, as the balance due to him from the Prince, of a sum of 43,722f. advanced by the plaintiff for, or on account of the royal defendant. The cause came to a hearing three days ago; but the Tribunal, on an objection raised in *limine* in behalf of Don Carlos, declared itself incompetent, on the ground that the French tribunals have no jurisdiction in civil cases between two foreigners, and ordered Don Ruiz de Luzuriaga to pay the costs.

The *Moniteur Universel* of Saturday contains a royal decree, applying the French law on weights and measures to Algeria; and the *Moniteur Parisien* announces that the sugar-bill will be presented to the Chambers on the 10th, the day after the opening of the Chambers.

The Paris papers of Sunday were a complete blank as to news. The King of the French was receiving at the Tuilleries the usual complimentary addresses from the various departments of the state, and a brilliant sun was shining on the numerous promenades congregated for the annual visits of new year's day. The mail bags were made up at noon on Sunday. The *Legislature*, a Conservative organ, says that at a Cabinet Council, held on Saturday, it was definitely arranged that the Chambers should be opened with a royal speech.

The *Moniteur* of Monday publishes the addresses delivered to Louis Philippe on new year's day. We give the diplomatic one, with the reply, in extenso:—

THE MARQUIS DE BRIGNOLE SALE, SARDINIAN AMBASSADOR, IN THE NAME OF THE CORPS DIPLOMATIQUE.

"Sire,—I have again the happiness of acquitting myself of the honourable task of presenting to your Majesty the homage and good wishes of the diplomatic body. A painful recollection is attached to the year that has just elapsed. Amidst so many regrets, Providence has left to your Majesty real grounds of joy and hope, and to your kingdom guarantees of order and stability. Our hearts join in the feelings from which, under circumstances so cruel, you have received from all parts such consolatory testimonies. Deign, Sire, to accept this, the respectful expression of our sentiments, as well as our prayers, for the happiness of yourself and your august family. The peace which so happily subsists, and the maintenance of which is the object of every cabinet, becomes firmer from its duration, for at every succeeding day its benefits become more and more highly appreciated. May it long continue to be the portion of Europe, and may France continue for many years in the enjoyment of it, under the reign of your Majesty."

The King replied:—"I have been deeply affected by the share which all the sovereigns whom you represent have taken in the immense loss I have sustained, and I seize this opportunity of again declaring how much I have valued the testimonies they offered to me. Could my family or myself receive any consolation, we should find it in the manifestations with which we have been surrounded by all France, and the universal sentiment which was everywhere evinced as to the necessity of providing against the future consequences to be feared from our great calamity. Everything gives me confidence that Providence will continue to bless our common endeavours to prevent the repose of the world from being disturbed, and to insure the maintenance of the general peace, by a continuation of that good harmony which so happily subsists between all the powers. I am sensible of the good wishes you express to me in the name of the diplomatic corps. I thank you in the name of the Queen, and of all my family. It is always with pleasure that I receive them through you as their organ."

The other addresses took for text the Duke of Orleans's decease, and the following replies of his Majesty to those of the Peers and Deputies afford an accurate notion of their tenor:—

TO THE PEERS.—"If I regret that the adjournment of the Chambers prevents my receiving from the Chamber of Peers as a body the expression of the sentiments of which it has given to me so many proofs, and which I am always pleased to hear from the mouth of its worthy chief, it is a real consolation to me that this circumstance has not prevented my seeing the peers round me in their individual capacity, and receiving from them anew those demonstrations which are at once the support of my courage, and the hope of the future that remains for me. (Here the King was greeted with loud acclamations.) This future you know is entirely consecrated to France. The blow which has struck me was of a nature to inspire grave anxiety. Your wisdom, the fidelity of the Chambers to monarchial principles, the support which I have found in them, and the national ardour so openly expressed for myself and my family, have removed even the dread of the evils which this immense calamity might have drawn upon France. (Renewed acclamations.) I avail myself of this opportunity of thanking you in the name of the Queen and all my family, and assuring you once more of the warm affection which I have always felt for the Chamber of Peers."

TO THE DEPUTIES.—"I am deeply affected by the anxiety of the Deputies whom I see assembled in such numbers around me to express sentiments which are my consolation in the misfortune that I have experienced. It is those sentiments which have sustained my courage; and it is your powerful support, seconded by the unanimous voice of the nation, which has dissipated alarms, and given new guarantees to the efficiency and stability of our institutions. The confidence of the nation has gained strength, and it is in that confidence that we shall find the necessary strength to preserve and transmit safely the sacred deposit of our institutions, and of those liberties which rest on them alone. I thank you most sincerely for the sentiments you have manifested towards me, and I take pleasure in repeating how delightful it is to me to hear them. Continue to afford my Government this loyal support, and France, safe from all dangers as from all fears, will gloriously pursue her career of peace, happiness, and prosperity."

The trial of Jacques Besson for murder, the particulars of which we gave in last week's paper, after frequent adjournments, was at length brought to a conclusion. The president summed up the evidence on both sides, leaving out all that had no direct bearing on the accusation. At one o'clock the jury withdrew to deliberate on their verdict. The questions put to them by the court were as follow:—Is Jacques Besson guilty of having, on the night of the 1st September, 1840, committed, with premeditation and surprise, voluntary homicide on the person of Louis Villehardin de Marcellange? Is Jacques Besson guilty of having, by gifts, machinations, or promises, excited the author or authors of the said murder to commit it, and has he thus rendered himself an accomplice? At the end of an hour the jury returned, and, having taken their seats, the president said, "Upon my honour and my conscience, in the presence of God and man, the declaration of the jury is on the first question, 'Is the accused guilty of having, on the evening of the 1st September, 1840, committed voluntary homicide on the person of M. de Marcellange in his château of Chambas?'—Yes, by a majority." No declaration of extenuating circumstances was made by the jury. Besson, who had been removed from the court when the jury retired, was now brought in again. He was exceedingly pale, almost inanimate. Arsac and Bernard, who had been removed with Besson, were not brought back. The verdict of the jury was now read to the prisoner. He heard it without uttering a word. The Procureur-General called upon the court to pronounce sentence of death, and to declare in the interest of society, by way of example, that the execution should take place in the public square at Puy. The president: Accused, have you anything to say as to the application of the punishment? Besson was silent, but held down his head and wept. Whilst the judges were in their council-room deliberating on the sentence every eye was fixed on Besson. He remained without movement, his head resting on his left hand. He appeared to be suffering great mental agony. The judges having returned, the president, amidst profound silence, pronounced sentence of death, ordering the prisoner to be executed on the public square at Puy. Besson was removed by the gendarmes. He was at this time in such a state that he could scarcely walk; but, on reaching a waiting-room to which prisoners are first taken when they are removed from the court, he appeared to regain a little courage. He struck his forehead violently with his right hand, and said, "For all that, the whole of what my counsel said was the truth." A Lyons letter of the 28th states that Besson has given notice of his intention to appeal to the Court of Cassation against his sentence.

The *Courrier Francais* has passed by sale into new hands, and its editor, M. Leon Foucher, as well as all its principal writers, have published letters to state that they have no further connexion with the journal.

SPAIN.—By Madrid papers of the 23rd and 24th we learn that the Regent was expected in the capital on the 31st. The arrival of Van Halen's children in Madrid had given rise to reports that the ex-Captain-General of Catalonia had arrived himself, whereas he remains in private life at Barcelona. Dissolution of the Cortes was still generally believed in Madrid. The *Especador* calls for a solemn inquiry into the conduct of M. de Lesseps, the French consul at Barcelona. Señor Colantes, in defending the Penin-

sular, a republican print, made use of very violent language against Espartero, and was repeatedly called to order by the judge.

Barcelona papers of the 24th contain the Regent's decree, dated Sarria the 21st, replacing Van Halen by General Seoane as Captain-General of Catalonia. The Count de Peracamp's farewell to the troops is included in the order of the day; it is in the usual strain. The *Constitucional*, in attacking M. de Lesseps's promotion, maintains that France, by this step, has forced Espartero to throw himself into the hands of England.

The Madrid mail, of the 25th ult., brings nothing of moment from that capital. The official despatches, published in the official *Gazette*, announce that tranquillity reigned in Spain. The *Correos y Telégrafos* declares that Generals Pastors, Castro, Atero, and Lusarca will remain in Perpignan, and not submit to what they term the unjust and illegal measures of the Barcelona authorities. They had performed their duty, and they declined to obey the summons to constitute themselves prisoners as if they had been criminals. It was these officers, it will be recollected, who evacuated the fort of Márquez, at the instigation, and on the representation, of the French Consul, as asserted by Pastors in his despatch to the Minister of War. M. de Lesseps, we need scarcely add, is at direct variance with Pastors's despatch.

A letter from Perpignan of the 25th ult. says—"Last Thursday a panic seized on the inhabitants of Junquière. According to reports in circulation, the refugees from Barcelona at Perpignan were to make an attack on Junquière, and afterwards proceed against Olot, Figueras, &c. All, however, ended in a display of enthusiasm for Espartero and a sounding of the tocsin."

All the foreign consuls residing in Barcelona gave, at the Hôtel d'Orient, a dinner to M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, the French consul, and to M. Gatier, commanding the French naval station, as well as his staff. Mr. Penleaze, the English consul, was not present.

The decree for the annulling of the municipal elections which were in favour of the Christinos was daily expected.

The *Débats* states from Barcelona:—"The getting in of the war contribution is effected with extreme difficulty. The number of inhabitants that have abandoned the town since the commencement of the troubles amount to 60,000 or 80,000. This is the half of the whole population, and comprises the richest families. Trade and manufactures are quite suspended, and workmen are everywhere without employment. The Regent has ordered a funeral service to be celebrated there in honour of the forty-two officers and soldiers killed in the affair of November 15th, but the expense is to be placed to the account of the garrison. The generals and superior officers are to contribute a day's pay, and the others half a day's."

The following telegraphic despatch appears in Monday night's *Messenger*:—"BARCELONA, Dec. 27.—General Seoane has joined to his functions of Captain-General those of the political chief. Señor Gutierrez, before his retirement, annulled the municipal elections. The military commission has set at liberty Señor Gibert. General Zurbano was at Figueras. Several villages on the French frontier had been disarmed."

LISBON, Dec. 26.—The Government, until some more important and necessary object claims its attention, continues to occupy itself with the remodelling and increasing the army. Owing to the representation made by the Minister of War, stating the actual organisation of the troops, and more especially of the different corps of infantry, to be in direct opposition to the discipline required for the personal comfort of the soldier and convenience of the public, as likewise detrimental to the economy of the state, they are disbanding the different battalions, and putting the army entirely on a new principle. The Opposition looks upon this proceeding as the forerunner of some despotic intention on the part of the crown to declare itself absolute, and accuses the ministry of having usurped a power which was never ceded by the Constitutional Charter; and expresses its wonder that, on the eve of the opening of the Chambers, and when no object of urgency or risk demands such a step, they should be creating a military force, which can only be to strengthen the ends they have in view.—It is confidently affirmed that the King of Naples has been endeavouring to persuade Don Miguel to renounce his claim to the crown of Portugal, guaranteeing to him a handsome pension, to be paid by the Portuguese Government; but his persuasions have all proved fruitless, as he is firm in clinging to the hope that the internal dissensions of the kingdom may contribute to place him once more upon the throne, to which he still considers himself to possess an undivided right.—With some trifling exceptions, the affairs of Rome with this court have, it appears, been brought to an amicable conclusion; the Internuncio will, therefore, for the present, remain.

PRUSSIAN PRESS.—A letter from Berlin, Dec. 20, in the *Post Amt Gazette* of Frankfort, says—"The Censure has received orders not to permit the journals to publish Cabinet orders, unless they have been previously inserted in the *Prussian State Gazette* or the *Bulletin des Lois*. The only exception is when the Ministers formally authorise the publication."

BERLIOZ'S MISSION.—A letter from Stuttgart announces the arrival of M. Berlioz in that city. He has been sent, the account states, by the French Government to study the singing schools and establishments for improving religious and popular vocal music in Germany.

RUSSIA AND PRUSSIA.—"The Prussian Ambassador at St. Petersburg," says the *Augsburg Gazette*, "has received orders to state to the Russian Cabinet, with respect to the facilities granted to the Prussian commerce by a late ukase, that the Prussian Government is anxious that all the States of the German Customs Union should be admitted to enjoy the same advantages, inasmuch as its intention is not to act for itself, but for the great interest of the Union."

HOLLAND.—THE HAGUE, Dec. 29.—Among the projects of law relative to the budget of ways and means presented to the Second Chamber, was one to make alterations in the duties payable on inherited property, differing, according to the nearer or more recent degree of affinity between the parties, from one to ten per cent. The project of law was accompanied by an explanatory memorial.

BELGIUM.—The Consulting Section of the Tribunal of the First Instance at Brussels, has ordered the trial of M. Caumartin, advocate, of Paris, for having, with a forbidden weapon, murdered at Brussels M. Sirey.

The ancient regulation relative to the police of the bay and port of Manilla having been reviewed, our consul at that place has sent to the Government the new regulations, which must be observed by merchantmen in the said bay and port since the 15th of July last, as well as the instructions to be followed in anchorage.

The trial of M. Dietz for the wilful and premeditated murder of Gustave Liebon, a young naval officer, commenced on the 27th of December, before the Court of Assize of West Flanders. The trial was continued on the 28th and 29th, the witnesses, both for the prosecution and defence, having been heard, the pleading was to commence next day, when it was expected that the trial would end.

TURKEY.—Letters from Constantinople, of the 7th ult., in the German journals, confirm the statement of the Porte having decided on confiding the affairs of the Lebanon to two governors, one Druse, the other Maronite. They are to be appointed by the Pacha of Seida, to whom they are to be subordinate. It is added, that an official announcement of this decision has been made by the Turkish minister of foreign affairs to the representatives of the five powers.

The official *Austrian Observer* has the annexed article:—

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 7.—The Minister for Foreign Affairs has officially announced to the representatives of the Five Great Powers that the Sultan, in order to conform to their wishes, had decided to confide the administration of the Lebanon to two governors, the one Maronite, the other Druse.

These two governors shall be named by the Pacha of Seida, and subordinate to him. Akif Efendi, formerly ambassador at the Court of Vienna, and Emin Efendi, charged with a mission in Servia, have arrived in Constantinople.

The *Augsburg Gazette*, of the 25th December, in its Constantinople letters of the 7th, affirms that France, England, Austria, and Prussia, are for the *statu quo* in Servia, and consequently opposed to Russian intervention.

RUSSIAN AND ENGLISH SAILORS AT CONSTANTINOPLE.—The same paper states, from Constantinople, that a quarrel arose there on the 7th December, between the sailors of two trading vessels belonging to Russia and England. The affair was submitted to the examination of the ambassadors of the two countries.

The *Leipsic Gazette* says:—"Well-informed persons generally assert that M. de Bourgueney has declared in favour of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, relative to Servia, and recommended the Divan to consider well on the matter before provoking the hostility of Russia. The English Ambassador has only declared himself in evasive terms. The Austrian Ambassador guards a passive attitude, neither giving an opinion for nor against. M. de Bourgueney has despatched a courier to his Government to announce the determination of the Divan not to yield."

THE AFFAIRS OF THE LEVANT.—The dates from Alexandria and Constantinople are to the 17th, Smyrna to the 19th, and Malta the 25th. Our Constantinople letters announce that the Syrian negotiations have been satisfactorily brought to a close by the reluctant acquiescence of the Porte in the suggestion of her best friends.

We have received the Paris papers of Tuesday night, which contain nothing new. The confidence of the public in the maintenance of the existing Administration was, we are told, in nowise affected by the menaces of the Opposition. The certainty that the King would open the session of the Chambers in person had produced a good effect.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 17.—The Syrian negotiation has been satisfactorily brought to a close, the Porte having yielded to the advice of its allies. A *halt* or *edict* has since been issued subsequent to the note addressed to the embassies, specifying the proposed arrangements for the administration of Lebanon. The ancient privileges of the mountain sects are therein acknowledged. They will again elect native princes, subject to the confirmation of the Porte, and be amenable only to the intermediary jurisdiction of those chiefs. A new pashalic will be formed, extending along the coast from Tripoli to Acre, and the Pasha of that division, resident at Beyrouth or Sidon, will be vested with suzerain authority. The Turkish troops will be withdrawn from Lebanon, and the Arnaut irregular forces recalled from Syria. The treaty of Gulhane will form the acknowledged basis of administration.

Redschid Pacha was positively recalled from Paris by a sudden mandate on Monday afternoon by the Porte, which step completely took by surprise even the best informed in political matters. The intelligence is of the most positive character. Nafi Efendi, Châouih Bashi (Minister of Justice), has been appointed to succeed Redschid at Paris, and until the arrival of the

former Adeen Efendi, at present at Paris, will occupy the post of Chargé d'Affaires *ad interim*. It is not well known whether Redschid's peremptory demand is intended for his advancement or his disgrace. The matter has been arranged by the Porte with the greatest degree of secrecy.

ALEXANDRIA, Dec. 16, 1842.—The Pasha went up to Cairo from Mansourah on the 9th inst., and, after staying there a few days, will go on to Suez, where Boghos Bey, his prime minister, says he will give orders to have the canal, so long talked of, between Suez and Cairo, immediately begun. The Enmetje arrived here this morning from Beyrouth, bringing dates up to the 9th inst. Omar Pasha has been removed from the government of the mountains, and has been replaced by Reschid Pasha, of Acra, who proceeded to his seat of government with a strong reinforcement of men and provisions. Omar Pasha was to leave for Constantinople in a Turkish steamer. The Druses were preparing for an attack upon the Turks, and a great number of Christians were to join them. The Sardinian steamer Tripoli brought us the news that the English steamer Devastation arrived at Beyrouth on the 12th inst., bringing despatches from Sir Stratford Canning, to the effect that the Porte had formally agreed to the restoration of one of the family of the old Emir Bechir to the government of Lebanon.

THE WAR IN AFRICA.—A letter from Mostaganem, Dec. 18th, has the following:—"Couriers from the interior have brought us news of the expeditionary columns. General Bugeaud is at Heha, to which point provisions are to be sent to him. The Mascara column is at present on the skirts of the desert, and General Gentil is on the Mina. On the 7th he routed a body of the Flittas, and took their chief prisoner. In their flight the Arabs fell in with General Lamoricière's division, which caused them a considerable loss. Despatches from the governor announce that all the tribes from Milianah to Heha have submitted." Accounts from Constantina of the 24th inst. announce the arrival there of Laurence, member of the Chamber of Deputies, and M. Giacobi, counsellor at the Cour Royale of Algiers. They are both entrusted with special missions, the first to inspect the different branches of the public administration of Algeria, and the other to inquire into the best system of civil administration for that province.

WEST INDIES.—The Royal Mail Company's ship the Thames, with the mails from the West Indies and Gulf of Mexico, due at Falmouth on the 3rd, arrived there at ten P.M. on Sunday, the 1st instant. On freight, 577,000 dollars, and 303 serons of cochineal. Since the commencement of the company's amended plan of service, introduced on the 1st of October, the following have been the dates of the arrivals of the respective packets, and the periods at which they were due:—

Clyde ..... When due 19th Nov. ..... Arrived 18th Nov.

Solway ..... 3rd Dec. ..... 3rd Dec.

Tweed ..... 20th Dec. ..... 20th Dec.

Thames ..... 3rd Jan. ..... 1st Jan.

From which it will be seen that the increased punctuality in the communication between this country and the West Indies, which was anticipated from the new service, has been fully realised. The Thames is said to bring home mails from each of the stations, but, be it as it may, there were no passengers in the last steamer, nor are there any by this arrival from Mexico. The Forth is gone to Cape Hayfield, to Cuba, and Jamaica; the Tay to Jamaica, Havannah, Nassau, and Bermuda; the Acteon on the Barbadoes and Trinidad stations; the Teviot brought up the Mexican and Havannah mails to Bermuda, and would return to St. Thomas's; the Trent to the islands towards and up to Demerara, and would be the next to come to England. Her Majesty's ship Scylla, conveyed up to St. Thomas's, from Barbadoes, the mails and passengers left behind at Barbadoes by the last-mentioned steamer; the Scylla left for Jamaica and Honduras on the 24th November; the troop-ship Crocodile arrived at English Harbour, Antigua, on the 8th December, with General Maisters and staff, on inspection. On the 10th, the Volage and Griffon sailed from St. Thomas's; the Illustrious, Sir Charles Adam, remained at Bermuda; also the Orestes, Hornet, and Rover; the latter would sail in a day or two for England. The prize lately taken off Rio Janeiro by the Famine, had arrived safely at Demerara, and the negroes were immediately distributed among the planters in tens and twenties. The Spartan would sail on the 5th December, from Jamaica for Havannah. The Numa transport was hove down at Bermuda on the 16th December, having been found leaky. The commodore, at Jamaica, on December 1, hoisted his broad pendant on board the Imaum; the Magnificent was paid off. The Charles Eyes of Liverpool, Samuel Barr, master, was totally wrecked on the reefs of Vera Cruz, on the 17th of November; crew saved, but lost everything. The health of both Lord and Lady Elgin had been happily restored; the countess

Richard Hussey Hussey, K.C.B., G.C.M.G.; Vice-Admiral Henry Evans; Rear-Admiral William Butterfield.—Captains: Hon. M. Fortescue, A. Gordon, E. R. Sibley, C. Campbell (b), N. Mitchell, W. Tucker, T. Oliver.—Commanders: G. Canning, Hon. C. H. Hutchinson, F. Boyce, G. Bush, T. Foulerton, G. Laing, W. Cullis, J. Curtley, H. Clarke, G. Rogers, J. Rude, W. Barnes, E. F. Thomas.—Lieutenants: W. Vale, D. Salter, A. Reed, M. Wills, H. Love, R. Farr, S. Wheeler, W. Lawson, F. Pragnell, J. Hall (b), R. C. Brown, W. Purvis, J. Watt, G. Kennedy, P. Bisson, G. Collins, E. Young, J. E. Vallack, Right Hon. Lord E. P. Clinton.—Masters: J. Noble, G. T. Appleton, G. H. Cole, R. Frampton.—Mate: B. C. Cator.—Medical Officers: R. Malcolm, S. M. Cory, S. C. Thomas, M.D., S. J. Lincoln, A.S.—Purser: F. Brown, H. G. Windsor, E. R. Huggins, J. C. Bulman, R. Mason, J. G. Braid.

ROYAL MARINES.—Brevet-Major: J. Uniacke.—Captains: W. Morris, F. Layton, G. H. Palliser.—First Lieutenants: J. Wheeler, W. S. L. Achery, C. C. Hewitt, D. A. Dorratt.—Second Lieutenants: A. Macaulay, W. Collins, W. Haggerty, R. J. Mason, F. W. Hall.

DEATH OF AN OFFICER OF THE 2ND LIFE GUARDS.—A fine young officer, Mr. H. Watkin de Winton, expired at half-past eight o'clock on Saturday morning last, at his quarters in the Cavalry Barracks, Windsor, in the presence of several members of his family, and the medical staff; Dr. Ferguson was also in attendance. The death of this promising young man was occasioned by uncontrollable hemorrhage, brought on, it is supposed, by the strenuous exertions of horsemanship he was in the habit of going through in the exercise of his profession, to which he was devotedly attached. Up to the last moment he determinedly refused to give in his resignation, consequently, the value of his commission, about £3000, according to his wish, will fall to the regiment, by which he was so universally beloved and respected. He will be buried at Windsor with military honours.

Lieutenant L. P. Bouverie, of the 2nd West India Regiment, has been appointed extra Aide-de-Camp upon the personal Staff of Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Frederick Bouverie, K.C.B., commanding the Forces at Malta.

DEATH OF MAJOR-GENERAL PERY DRUMMOND, C.B., DIRECTOR-GENERAL OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY.—This gallant officer died at about twenty minutes past four o'clock, P.M., on Sunday, January 1, at his residence, in the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich. Major-General Drummond entered the service as Second Lieutenant, on the 1st of January, 1794, and consequently had been forty-nine years an officer of the corps. Major-General Drummond was at the siege of Copenhagen in 1794-5, and at the capture of the island of Walcheren and siege of Flushing in 1809; was also present with his company in Portugal at the same time as Sir John Moore, until the embarkation of the troops at Corunna; and was engaged in the campaign of 1815, including the battle of Waterloo. Major-General Drummond's father, Duncan Drummond, was a commanding officer of the Royal Artillery, and Director-General of the Field Train Department, and when he died, was buried in the churchyard of Plumstead, about a mile to the east of Woolwich. It is, therefore, probable the remains of the late Major-General Drummond will be interred in the same churchyard, with military honours.

MONTHLY MILITARY OBITUARY.—Generals: Rowland Viscount Hill, G.C.B., G.C.H., Colonel of the Royal Horse Guards, and Gov. of Plymouth (late Gen. Com. in Chief), Hardwick Grange, Shropshire; Sir Fred. Aug. Wetherall, G.C.H., Col. of 17th F., Ealing, Middlesex.—Lieut.-General: Glegg, Backford Hall, Cheshire.—Major-Generals: C. Hamilton, C.B., Limerick; Price, E.I. Comp. Serv., Bath; Penny, do., Calcutta.—Colonel: J. Grey, late of 82 F., Sidmouth.—Majors: J. Paton, E.I. Comp. Serv., killed near Cabul; H. W. Bellew, do., do.; J. Hall, do.; Plowden, do., Cochinchina; Andrews, do., Loddon; Liddell, do., Bombay; C. Snel, do., J. Hicks, do.; De Combremont, h.p. Chass. Brit.—Captains: Hon. C. H. Stratford, 18 F., at sea, on passage from China; Sawbridge, 28 F., Kurrachee, E. Indies; Wetherall, 41 F., do.; C. Campbell, 55 F., of wounds received in action at Chao-pa, China; Buchanan, 62 F., Madras; Phibbs, 86 F., Bombay; Onslow, 91 F., Cape of Good Hope; Dickson, Ceylon Rifle Reg., Colombo; R. K. Hill, Unatt.; Jones, h.p. 8 W.I. Reg.; Eason, h.p. 2 Ceyl. Reg.; Riddle, h.p. 4 do.—Lieutenants: Kippen, 2 F., on passage from Bombay; Edwards, 18 F., Amoy; Cochrane, do., do.; Stuart, 33 F., St. Lucia; Flack, 58 F., Ardmill; Scobell, 62 F., drowned in India; Gason, do., do.; Lowen, Cape Mounted Rif., Cape of Good Hope; Parker, R. Art., St. Lucia; Atchery, R. Mar., China; E. Rees, h.p. R. Mar.; Walby, h.p. R. Wag. Train; Kendall, do., Addlestone; R. L. Weir, h.p. 27 F.; Cuthbert, h.p. 82 F.; A. Thomson, h.p. 3 Prov. Bn. of Mil.—Second Lieutenants and Ensigns: R. J. Mason, h.p. R. Mar.; Humphreys, 18 F., Amoy; W. Mackay, late 2 R. Vet. Bn.; Mansell, h.p. 79 F., Town Adj. of Berwick.—Paymasters: Bannerman, h.p. 78 F.; Cuyler, h.p. Rec. Dist.—Adjutant: H. Haven, h.p. Nugent's Corps.—Quarter-master: Joseph, h.p. 1 Life Guards.—Commissariat Department: Comm. Gen. W. Petrie, h.p.; Dep. Comm. Gen. R. Williams, h.p.; Dep. Ass. Comm. Gen. B. Alder, h.p.; Steppen.—Medical Department: Surg. Dr. Bulkeley, 71 F., Montreal, Canada; Assist. Surg. Cooper, 17 Dr.; Assist. Surg. Bowby, 33 F., St. Lucia; Assist. Surg. Kelly, Staff, Colombo, Ceylon.

#### SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

The Oriental and Peninsular Company's steam-ship, the Oriental, sailed from Southampton on Sunday morning, with sixty-five first-class passengers. The Montrose, one of the regular Peninsula packets, arrived there the same morning. She sailed from Gibraltar on the 22nd of December, Cadiz 23rd, Lisbon 26th, Oporto 27th, and Vigo 28th. The Montrose brings home twelve passengers. The Trident, which sailed on Monday, carried out 400 bottles of quicksilver, and thirty-seven passengers. The next West India mail due is the Thames.

MILFORD, Jan. 1.—The Berthea, from Hamburgh to Newfoundland, has been towed in here with loss of bowsprit, masts, sails, &c., and decks swept, having been struck by a sea in long. 31 W. Sailed the Glasgow, for New Orleans.

CORK, Dec. 28.—Arrived the Robert Watt, Johnson, from Virginia, with loss of boats, bulwarks, &c.; Olinda, Edmondson, from St. John's N. B.

DEC. 31.—Arrived the Flying Fish, from Gibraltar, in 14 days. The Bache, hence to Halifax, has put back from long. 40, dismasted, out 45 days.

BRIDLINGTON, Jan. 1.—The Clio, from Sunderland, is aground outside the harbour, and nearly full of water.

JAN. 2.—It has blown a gale from the North since Saturday night, and about 30 sail of colliers are in the bay.

YARMOUTH, Jan. 2.—The Bee, of Newcastle, was fallen in with on the 28th ult., dismasted, and taken in tow by a smack, but subsequently abandoned—crew saved. A brig, name unknown, is on the beach repairing, having struck on Sherringham Shoal. The Ianthe, from Hartlepool to London, has been beached, and is nearly full of water, having struck on the Race sand.

SLIGO, Dec. 31.—A boat marked "Tom Moore," some board marked "Marquis of Normanby," and "Tom Moore," have come ashore near here. Some wreck and part of a boat, marked "Thomas Richardson" outside, and "John Swain" inside, have come ashore near Tilen West.

FAYAL, Dec. 27.—The Lafayette (American brigantine) was blown off these Roads the 25th ult., and has not returned. The Elinor schooner, from Prince Edward's Island to Newfoundland, put in here the 16th inst., and has discharged to repair. The Angelo, from St. Petersburgh to Boston, put in here the 25th inst., with loss of rudder.

DEMERARA, Dec. 2.—The British Isles, Muirhead, hence for London, put back yesterday, leaky, and it is expected must discharge.

GRENADE, Dec. 3.—The Star, of St. Kitt's, has lost bowsprit, &c., having been in contact with the Acteon steamer, of Grand Mal and Molenier.

VERA CRUZ, Nov. 26.—The Charles Eyes, Barr, in entering this port by the North Channel, the 17th inst., was caught in a sudden gale and went on the Callega Reg. and became a wreck.

PEMBREY, Dec. 31.—The Gute Hoffnung, from Leghorn to Hamburg, which went ashore in Carmarthen Bay, the 15th inst., has become a wreck—crew saved.

ARBROATH, Dec. 30.—The Agnes, from Shields, in entering yesterday, touched on the bar and sank, but has been raised, and got into the harbour.

A brig with 380 slaves on board has been captured and taken to Demerara by her Majesty's ship Fontham.

FALMOUTH, Dec. 30.—Arrived the Johannes, Wolf, from Coquimbo, left the 5th of August, bound to Swansea, lost bulwarks, &c.; Xaver, Hamburg, from Vera Cruz.

WHITBY, Dec. 27.—The Hostelina, of Guernsey, has put in here with loss of bowsprit, cutwater, &c., and forecastle sprung, having been in contact with the brig Pearl yesterday afternoon.

The Felix, from Finland to Gibraltar, has been towed into Ramsgate, with loss of windlass.

BRIDGATER, Dec. 29.—The Alice Haviland was run into off the Holines, on the 27th inst., and cut down to the water's edge, by a schooner, name unknown. The Wellington, from St. Andrew's to this port, has put into Bideford with decks swept.

GREENOCK, Dec. 29.—The Calypso, from Demerara, in a heavy gale on the 16th inst., lat. 30 N., was struck by a heavy sea, which washed three of the crew overboard, carried away bulwarks, stanchions, and sweep decks.

RENSBERG, Dec. 25.—The Vrouw Elida, from Konigsberg to Antwerp, sprung a leak, and foundered, W.N.W. of Fehmern: crew saved.

ELGIN, Dec. 24.—The Louise and Julie, Peters, from Wolgast, put in here to-day, leaky, and will probably have to discharge.

GUAYAQUIL, Sept. 27.—The Adela, from Cadiz, got ashore at the mouth of the river, and was assisted off, with considerable damage: cargo landing, in a damaged state.

THE SHIP SCOTLAND.—The ship Scotland, a well-known transient vessel, which has sailed between Liverpool and New York for some years, experienced a dreadful disaster on the 21st ult., about nine o'clock in the evening, in lat. 58, long. 22. In a heavy gale she was struck by a sea, which carried overboard her commander (Captain Robinson), the second mate (Mr. A. Palmer), the steward, J. Simpson (a boy), and two seamen. It swept the decks of cabin and round-house, bulwarks, spars, studding sails, and railings; split the covering board, stoved in the fore and after hatches, and caboose and caboose-house, partly filled the ship with water, and shifted the cargo. The Scotland, which sailed from Liverpool on the 8th ult., immediately put back, and reached that port on Thursday week in this dilapidated state. Her escape was providential, for the whole of the chests,

books, and nautical instruments were likewise carried away. The captain's chronometer was found about twenty-four hours after the accident, totally unfit for use. Fortunately, it was remembered that an old compass had been stowed away in a chest between decks, which, being regulated, was rendered available. She was out altogether twenty days. Poor Captain Robinson, who was well known in the trade, has left a wife and, we believe, three children (sons) to deplore his loss. He was a very amiable man, of a religious turn of mind, and was reading his Bible when the disaster occurred. The steward, who was severely injured by the calamity, died on his way to the hospital.

#### COUNTRY NEWS.

BRAMFORD.—Last Sunday, after divine service, the stairs of the gallery of Bramford Church were discovered to be on fire. Immediate alarm was given, and by prompt and well-directed efforts the flames were speedily subdued. Very little damage, beyond injury to the stairs, has been sustained.

RAMSGATE.—EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.—On Wednesday, at the Greenwich Police-court, a smart young woman was charged before Mr. Jeremy on suspicion of having robbed her mistress, a lady residing at Ramsgate, of a large quantity of valuable wearing apparel, gold rings, brooches, necklaces, &c. &c. Sergeant Parry, R. S., deposed that he received a letter from the superintendent of police at Ramsgate, stating that a robbery had been committed, but not giving the particulars. The thief was thought to have gone to Woolwich. He had made inquiries and found that the prisoner, who answered the description, had taken apartments at the Crown and Anchor Tavern. He searched her and found a box of clothes and valuables he produced, and which also answered the description he had received. The prisoner was perfectly self-posed, and declined giving any account of herself or property, and was sent down to Ramsgate in custody of Parry.

ROCHESTER.—On Sunday evening last, the quiet city of Rochester was thrown into a great degree of excitement, owing to several soldiers belonging to the Provisional battalion of Chatham garrison, and a proportionate number of civilians, having come into hostile collision in the streets. Upwards of 200 people collected round the public-house called the Lord Nelson, at which house the disturbance broke out. Information having been forwarded to the police, assistance was soon at hand; and on entering the public-house upwards of fifteen persons were found seriously wounded; some of the soldiers' heads were covered with blood from the blows of pokers, &c. One of the civilians, named Dutnell, it was stated, was so severely wounded, that his life is in danger, and he was carried to a house in Crow-lane and put to bed. The superintendent of police, Mr. Tuff, having obtained the assistance of several persons, succeeded in securing ten of the soldiers and one civilian. The whole of the soldiers were allowed to leave the station under the charge of a sergeant and guard, with the understanding that they were to be produced when called upon by the magistrates. On Monday morning, at eleven o'clock, the Mayor, Edmund Buck, Esq., assisted by two magistrates, Mr. John Batten and Captain G. G. Burton, held a special Court for the purpose of investigating the above disgraceful outrage. The Court was most inconveniently crowded. Private Charles Briggs of the 4th Regiment, was charged with others in aiding and abetting the above; when the evidence of several persons, who were in the tap-room drinking when the row commenced, was taken down in writing by the Justices' clerk; which evidence went to prove that the soldiers rushed into the tap-room, and commenced an indiscriminate attack on them, and they in return attacked the soldiers, cutting into them, and thereby driving them from the place. Mr. John Tuff, superintendent of police, said from information he received he went to the Lord Nelson, and there found between 200 and 300 people. In the house were several soldiers and civilians, many of them severely wounded. The soldiers had no weapons of any sort with them. A civilian of the name of Dutnell was in the parlour, where the soldiers were, covered with blood, having been dangerously wounded in the head. The Magistrates said that as one man's life was despaired of, they should adjourn the inquiry, and they instructed their clerk to write immediately to Sir Thomas Willshire, the Commandant of Chatham garrison, respecting the disgraceful outrage.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.—GREAT FAILURE.—We regret to have to mention the suspension of payment of Mr. T. Whitmarsh, of the Royal Victoria and Sussex Hotel, at Tunbridge Wells, whose creditors were summoned at a very short notice to attend a meeting at his house on Thursday week morning at ten o'clock, when a statement of his affairs was laid before them, pressing measures having already been taken by some London creditors against him. Large and unfortunate speculations in railroad and steam companies' shares are the assigned causes of all this mischief.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.—During the week information was received at the various police offices in London, that a man named Henry Lineham, of Leeds, in Yorkshire, attorney's clerk, had absconded from his employers with a considerable sum of money in gold in his possession, besides nine notes of the Bank of England for £20 each, dated Leeds, July 22, 1841, and numbered from 8,458 to 8,466, both inclusive. Lineham is described as being about thirty years of age, of middle stature, stiffly built, with light brown hair, and sallow complexion. He was last heard of at Birmingham. A reward of £30 is offered for his apprehension, and a further reward of £20 on his conviction by Messrs. Ward and sons, solicitors, Leeds.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

4, Paternoster-row, London, Dec. 27, 1842.

Sir,—Will you have the goodness to state that John Palmer, the party accused at Worship-street, on the 21st inst., is in no way connected with Raphael's Prophetic Messenger, Almanack, and Ephemeris, for 1843 (now in the 22nd year), published by me. The gentlemen who conduct that Annual are, by position, income, honour and honesty, above such gross conduct.—I am, sir, yours obediently,

WILLIAM CHARLTON WRIGHT, Publisher.

BLASPHEMOUS AND INDECENT PUBLICATIONS.—In consequence of many complaints having been made to the commissioners of police relative to the number of shops in which blasphemous books and prints are sold with impunity, they have resolved by vigorous measures to suppress all such places. As a preliminary step several police officers out of uniform have been sent through the metropolis, with orders to take notice of those shops where were exposed publications tending in any way to corrupt the public morals, or of an indecent character. The officers have also been directed to visit the various Socialist institutions, to examine the books in the coffee-rooms and libraries, that they may be able to report upon the nature of the instruction the keepers of them give.

Lord HUNTINGTON'S INSOLVENCY.—The court of bankruptcy has been occupied for the last three sittings on this case in investigating the execution of a mortgage by the bankrupt, with Col. Copland and Mrs. Edmonds, to Mr. Dobson, who is described as a merchant in Leadenhall-street. The evidence elicited in respect of this transaction and other matters connected with his lordship's career before and after he came of age, in his bill transactions with Colonel Copland, was of such an extraordinary character, that at the request of the court and the solicitor to the assignees (Mr. Nias) the publication of the evidence was withheld till the whole examination was concluded. The noble insolvent and Col. Copland were examined at great length, after which the case was further adjourned.

The *Dublin Pilot* contains a letter from Derrynane, and a few more Chapters of the Repeal Catechism. In the epistle Mr. O'Connell declares that he has done with the Whigs.

"The people," he says, "would be nothing the better for the Whigs coming into office again to-morrow, and therefore the Repealers will in future treat with equal indifference the Whig and Tory clamours, both in the municipal and parliamentary elections."

The following names may be added to our Obituary of high life during the year 1842. Peers: Earl of Shannon; Earl of Leicester. Scotch Peer: Lord Gillies. Lord James Townshend. Baronets: Sir J. D. Astley; Sir J. J. Bureton; Rev. Sir A. Elton; Sir J. Fowles; Sir R. Gore; Sir S. Hannay; Sir G. A. W. Leith; Sir H. W. Martin;

Sir J. C. Paul; Sir G. Shiffner. Knights: Sir A. Anderson; Sir W. Anseley; Sir T. Sevestre.

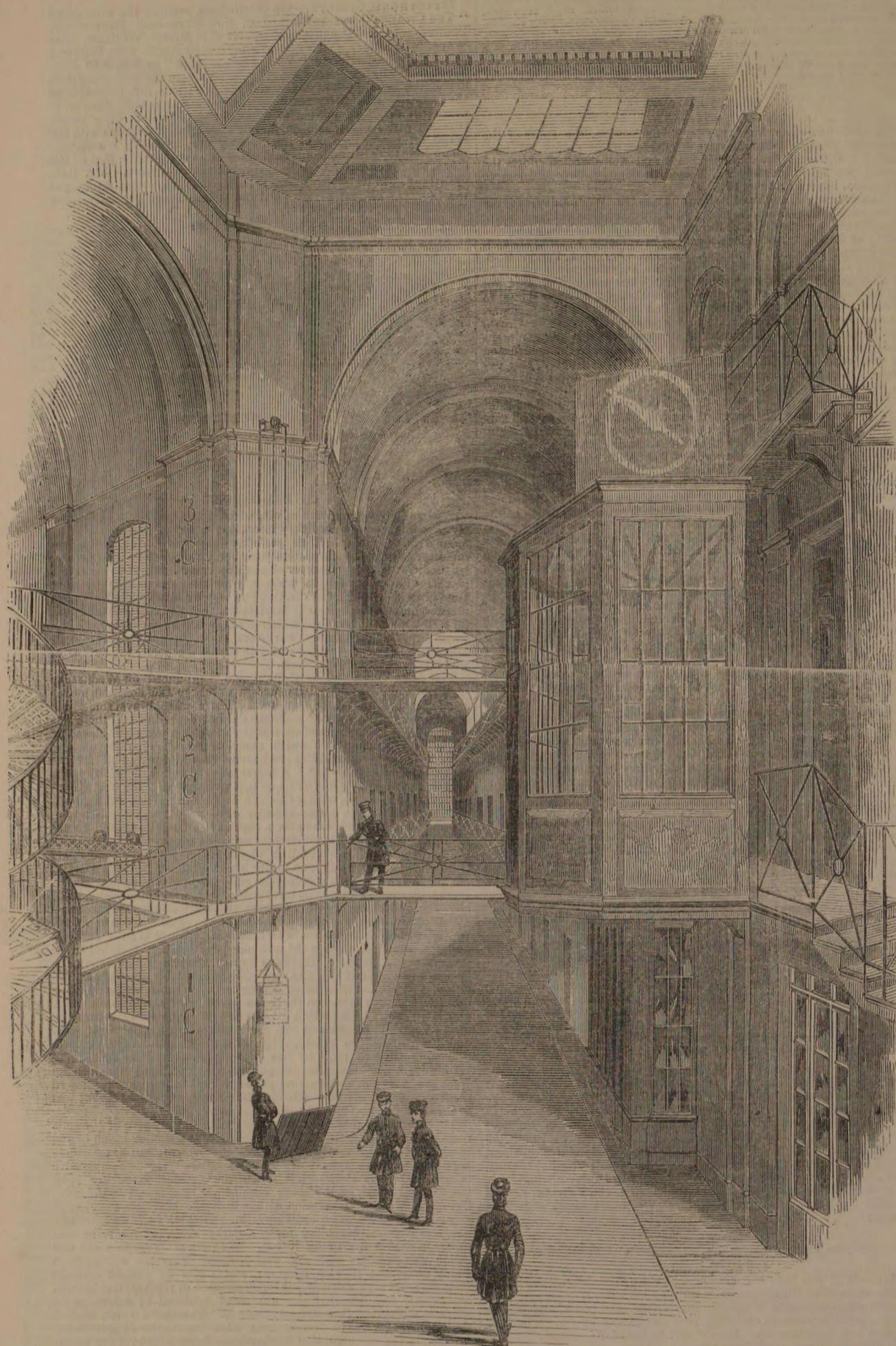
MELOPHONIC SOCIETY.—On Wednesday evening the oratorio of "The Creation" was performed at the Music-hall, Store-street, Bedford-square. The principal singers were Miss A. Williams, Miss Ward, Miss Milner, and Messrs. Leffler and Redfearn. Miss Williams was highly successful in "With verdure clad," as was also Miss Ward in "The marvellous work." Mr. Leffler sang with more than usual steadiness, both of voice and manner; and Mr. Redfearn, in the beautiful aria "In native worth" (which was most deservedly encored), displayed powers of a pure tenor voice not often heard, together with a chaste and quiet style which finely accorded with the grand yet placid dignity of the masterly composition. We recommend him to cultivate concert-singing in preference to that of the stage, for which latter he is, perhaps, a little too sombre. Mr. Holderness, as conductor, and Mr. W. Blagrove, as leader, discharged their offices with perfect judgment and taste. There was a numerous and highly respectable auditory.



#### COVENT-GARDEN.

Without any expenditure of wit, without any exhibition of character, without even the ordinary interest of a story, it is possible to make a farce which shall be perfectly successful on account of its rapidity. Dash the characters together into positions new or old, let them rattle away whatever comes uppermost, and, if you can but do this quickly enough to prevent your audience from reflecting, your farce is safe. The risk is, that you may deceive yourself as to the uninterrupted course of your merriment, that you may mistake that for a link in the chain of fun which is only a break; for if there be one single gap, if once reflection is allowed to ooze in and laughter be allowed two minutes' pause, down will topple the piece, the author of which relies on its bustle alone.

The farce called "The Highwayman," produced on Wednesday night, was one that owed its success purely to the constant movement in which the stage was kept. There was always something going on—what it was the audience did not care—but still there was a something. Why should we tell the story of a piece the charm of which had nothing to do with story, or describe characters where mere farce conventionalities are hurried on and hurried off for the sake of keeping up a stir? A boisterous old squire, acted by Bartley, sets out on a quest after an eloped ward, pursues the wrong couple, is stopped on the road by his own nephew in the dress of a postilion, who wants him out of the way while he pursues a mistress of his own, and finally is taken for a highwayman and is obliged to remain burdened with that character until he makes his acquaintance acknowledge him, by consenting to two marriages much against his will. There is Bartley loud under his calamities; there is Harley, his nephew, bustling and eccentric, and always inventing new stratagems; there is J. Vining as a foppish officer, who bets hogheads of claret that he can carry off heiresses; there is a country mayor, acted by Meadows, who is robbed on the highway; and there



INTERIOR OF THE MODEL PRISON.

## THE PENTONVILLE PRISON.

About midway, to the right of the Chalk-road, which leads from the foot of Pentonville-hill to Holloway, for two years and a half past, has been in progress the vast assemblage of buildings of which the engraving on our first page presents but a partial view. Its general appearance is that of a prison-fortress, upon an elevated site, within lofty "boundary walls," enclosing, in the form of an irregular pentagon, an area of  $6\frac{1}{2}$  acres; besides a lower outer, or curtain, wall, with massive posterns at the two points of entrance in the principal front, and surrounding a terraced-walk on the other sides of the entire plan. Such is the Pentonville Prison, which, from its presenting several new principles of construction, proposed to be extended to the several county gaols in the kingdom, has been termed "The Model Prison, on the Separate System," or the perpetual separation of the prisoners from each other. The plan appears to have been submitted by the Inspectors of Prisons to Lord John Russell, when Secretary of State for the Home Department, and who, in Parliament, on May 5, 1840, stated it to be the opinion of the Inspectors and the Government, that "the separate system would be likely to prove highly beneficial, both to the prisoners and the public." The first stone of this new prison was laid by the Marquis of Normanby, in the April of the above year; and its erection has cost the large sum of £85,000. It presents but few attempts at architectural embellishment; the pilasters and columns of the entrance gateway and building are relieved with rusticated work, and a line of corbels beneath the attics; and from the centre of the building rises a clock-tower, of Italian design, with an exterior prospect gallery.

In front of the prison is a lofty gateway, with three arched openings; the semi-circular heads of which are filled with "portcullis" work, and on each side of this structure is a dwelling-house of neat design, one being the residence of the governor, and the other that of the chaplain of the prison, and both outside the boundary wall.

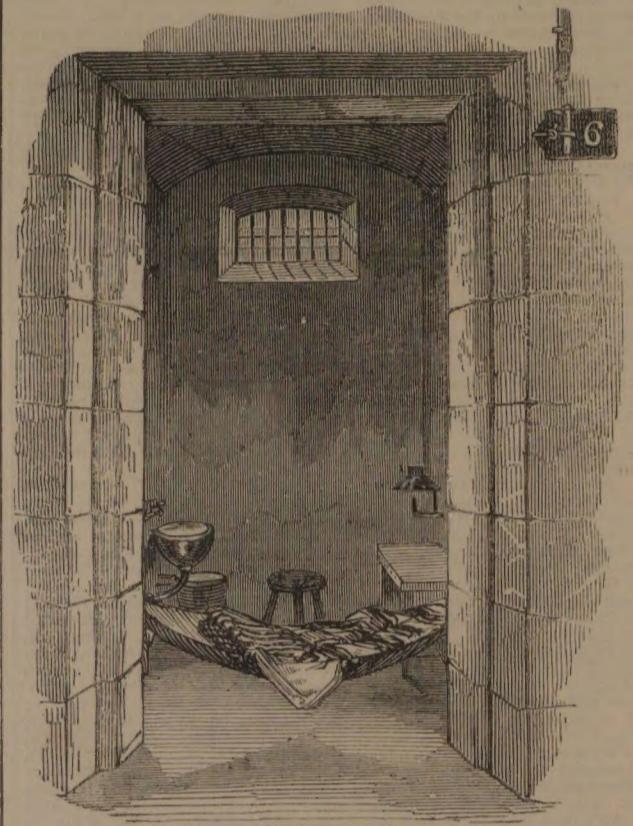
The door of the entrance building opens into an enclosed court-yard, in which are two gates, through which provisions, &c., can

be taken to the kitchens and offices, without interfering with the buildings more immediately devoted to officers and prisoners.

The entrance to the prison is by a flight of steps and through a low doorway, placed between two massive columns, through the broad passage *a*, on each side of which are the officers' rooms; and thence to the inspection or central hall, *b*, on reaching which the visitor, for the first time, becomes aware of the peculiar principle of construction of the prison. This hall is open from the floor to the roof, and will be the principal station of the officers: it is shown in the above engraving. Around it run two galleries, to which the ascent from the floor is by a geometrical staircase; and projecting from the centre of the lower gallery is a glazed apartment or lantern, in which will be seated the deputy-governor, who, from this central point, will command the entire range of the several corridors, and the officers on duty there. Opposite the door of this inspection lantern is a large door, communicating with a gallery leading to the chapel on the first floor of the entrance building. Returning to the hall, opposite the pier to the left, is shown the machinery by which the provisions are raised in trays through a trap-door from the basement, where are the kitchen and apparatus for cooking, and for warming and ventilating the entrance building.

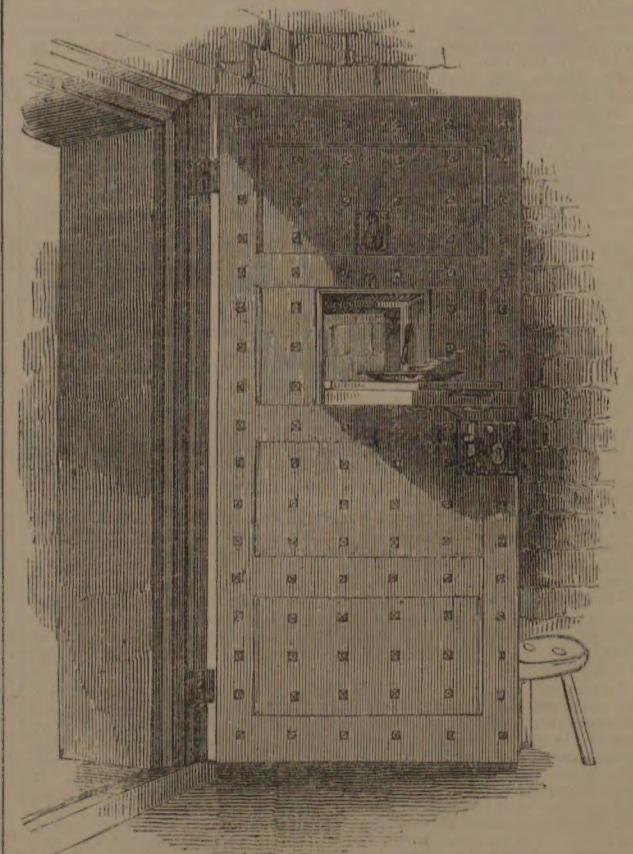
The Prison Wings or Cell Buildings radiate from this hall as from a common centre, and, in plan, present two-thirds of a star of six points; two wings stretching on the right and left of this apartment, in a direct line with each other; and the remaining two wings diverging in a fan-like form. An open passage or corridor runs longitudinally through the centre of each wing, into which open the prison-rooms or cells, ranged in three stories: the lower range opening on the floor of the corridor, and the upper ranges upon narrow galleries attached to the wall, which are continued round the central hall, as already explained. At the further extremity of each wing a flight of steps, covered by a trap-door, leads to the punishment cells, which are placed in the basement. In the centre of each wing a circular iron staircase communicates with the

galleries and is continued into the store-rooms below; and the provisions being drawn up from the basement of the hall, are conveyed along the corridors in cast-iron waggons upon wheels, running upon the gallery front as upon a railway. The wings are lit by lofty windows at the ends and sides and from the roof. At night a powerful Bude light will illumine the central hall from its ceiling, and gas-jets will branch from the gallery fronts. The entire length of the wings, right and left, and that of the intervening hall, is 500 feet; and the number of cells upon each floor is indicated in the ground plan; the whole calculated for 520 prisoners. The wings are lettered *A*, *B*, *C*, *D*, and the ranges of cells numbered in each wing, 1, 2, 3. One wing has been set apart for female prisoners, and effectually separated from the rest of the prison, the access to it being from a side door in the entrance building, which will be in charge of the matron.



INTERIOR OF CELL.

The Cells are each 13 feet long, by 7 feet broad, and are all of them of one uniform height of 9 feet. The piers or partitions between them are 18 inches thick, and are worked with close joints, so as to preclude as much as possible the transmission of sound. The ceiling is arched, and the light is admitted by a window (a fixture), filled with strong glass, of similar form, in the back wall, and crossed by a wrought-iron bar, in the direction of its length, so as to divide it into two portions, of about 5 inches each. The engraving shows the interior of a cell; on the left is a stone water-closet pan, with a cast-iron top, acting on a hinge let into the wall. Next is a metal basin, supplied with water, to prevent the waste of which, the quantity is limited to one cubic foot, or about 6 gallons; the service-pipe from the water-trough being bent in the form of a trap, to prevent the transmission of sound. Opposite these conveniences is a strong three-legged stool, and a small table, with a shaded gas burner above it. Across the cell is slung from iron staples in the wall the prisoner's hammock, with mattress and blankets, which are folded up and placed upon a shelf to the left of the door in the day time. Here also is a hand-spring communicating with a bell, which when pulled causes a small iron tablet, inscribed with the number of the cell in the engraving, to project from the wall, so that the officer on duty in the gallery may be apprised of the precise cell where he is required. Each cell is warmed by air, through perforated iron plates in the floor, supplied through flues, communicating with immense stoves in the basement of the wing. The foul air is carried off, and a circulation of atmosphere maintained by means of perforated iron plates above the door of the cell, which communicate with an immense shaft



CELL DOOR.

placed about the centre of the roof of each wing. The means of supplying fresh air and the withdrawal of foul air, so as to prevent no opportunity of communication between prisoners in adjoining cells, are the joint invention of the Inspectors of Prisons and Messrs. Haden, of Trowbridge, and are remarkable for ingenuity and simplicity.

The *Door of the Cell* is shown in the above engraving. The frame is of oak. The door is two inches thick, of deal, framed flush on both sides; the edges covered with felt, to prevent noise and the transmission of sound; and there is a strong iron plating on the side next the cell, riveted through; the fastening is a spring lock and latch. In the upper panel is a small eyelethole filled with glass and wire-gauze, through which the prison officer may look from the outside, unseen by the prisoner in the cell; this hole having a cast iron escutcheon. In the panel beneath is a square trap-door, let down by a spring, through which meals, &c., may be conveyed to the prisoner.

The general plan of the prison, however, will be best understood by the annexed ground-plan.

1, 2, 3. Exercising yards.	f. f. f. Officers' room.
4, 5. Exercising yards.	g. Turnkey's store.
6, 7, 8. Sunk courts.	h. Matron's apartment.
9, 9. Cold air shafts.	i. Cleaning room.
10, 10, 10, 10, 10. Officers' rooms in boundary wall.	j. Chief turnkey's room.
a. Entrance passage.	k. Officers' mess room.
b. Governor's room.	l. Inspection hall.
c. Magistrates' room.	m, n, n. Corridors of cells.
d. Clerk's office.	o. Turnkey.
e. Surgeon's room.	p. Female turnkey.
	q. Entrance gateway.

The last engraving shows a portion of the interior of the *Chapel*, fitted up with separate stalls or sittings, the side doors of which radiate upon the pulpit at the other end of the chapel, so that each prisoner can see and be seen by the chaplain. The back of each row of seats is of such a height as to intercept the communication between the rows when the prisoners are standing up, and yet are not so high as to conceal them when sitting down. A double passage is made down the centre of the chapel, communicating with the central hall; and a staircase leads up from the gallery to a door, which is on a convenient level for entering the upper row of seats, from whence a succession of steps arranged in pairs communicate downwards with each row in front; and, as the officers will be seated in galleries, and on the floor of the opposite end of the chapel, they will have the entire *surveillance* of the prisoners. The organ is by Gray: the altar and pulpit fittings are very neat, in oak and crimson.

The *Exercising Yards* remain to be described. These, as shown by the plan, are upon the radiating principle, the advantage of which is, that an officer stationed in the centre may watch the prisoners, only one of each of whom will be admitted at a time into the spaces formed by the division walls, or *lines* in the plan. Around the central part is a dark passage, which renders it impossible that the prisoner can be aware the officer is watching him. The yards have open railings at both extremities; and they are so arranged that no two prisoners can see each other; the division-walls are roofed, to afford shelter when necessary. The exercising yards in front of the prison are constructed upon the same principle as those between the wings, except that they are of oblong form, with semicircular ends, instead of being entirely circular.

Such are the principal departments of the prison. Beneath each wing are 12 other darkened cells or dungeons for refractory prisoners. As yet, no infirmary has been provided: and, in case of illness, the prisoners must be medically treated in their respective cells.

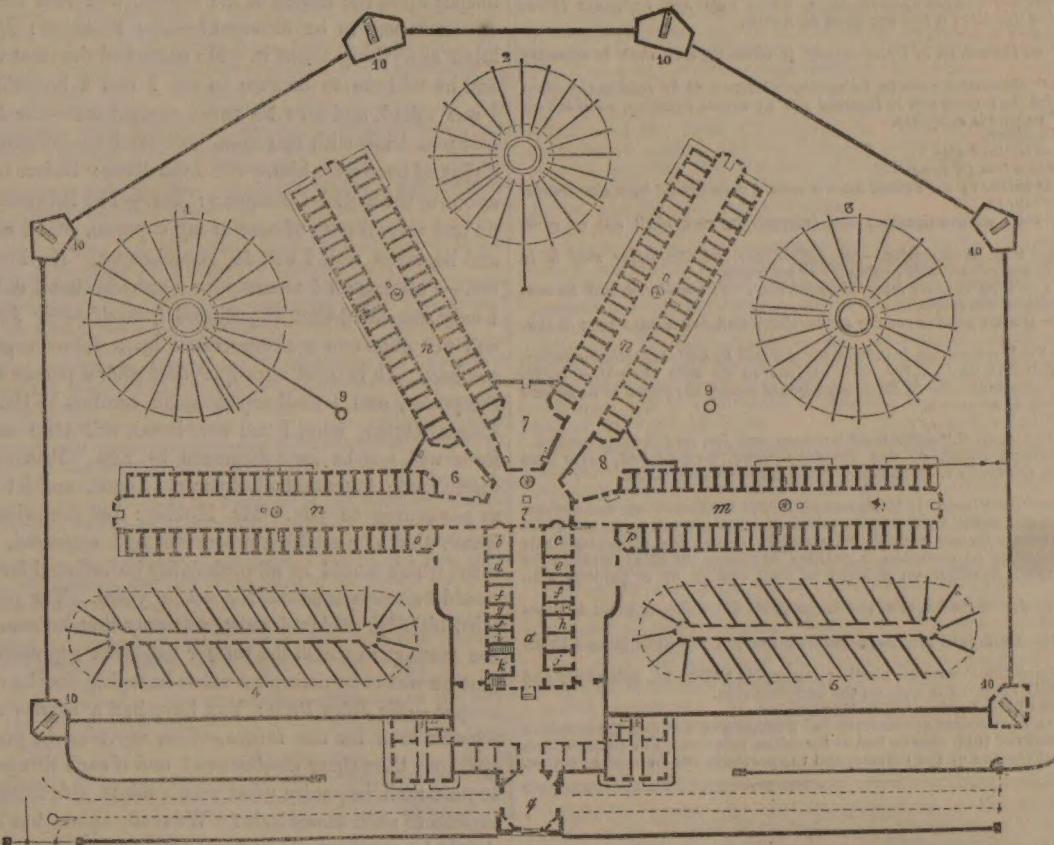
The reader may now form some idea of the completeness with which the system of separation will be carried out in this new prison. The convicts will be supplied with such work during their confinement as can be carried on without noise, and each will work in his cell, whence he will only be led out for exercise or prayer: and, on those occasions, it is stated that each prisoner will be required to wear over his face a mask, or hood, to be removed when he reaches the space between the walls of the exercising yard, or the stalls of the chapel, and to be worn again in returning to his cell; by which means the prisoners will be prevented from ever seeing each other; and, as silence will be in all cases maintained, they will be as effectually separated as though they were miles apart. Books, at the discretion of the chaplain, will be supplied to each cell, and the prisoners will be required to attend divine service daily. Instruction in various trades, among which may be mentioned shoemaking and weaving, will be given daily by schoolmasters, of whom one will be appointed for every 100 prisoners. Each prisoner will be visited hourly during the day by a keeper; he will also be visited daily by the deputy-governor and chief officer; also specially by the medical officer and schoolmaster twice every week. The principal turnkey must report to the governor any misconduct of the inferior officers complained of by the prisoners, who will be permitted to see the visiting commissioners, the governor, chaplain, or medical officer, upon application through the principal turnkey; and the prisoners will be allowed to communicate with their friends in writing four times a year. They will be required to wear a dark mixture coloured dress, with the letters P. P. (Pentonville Prison) worked in red on the collar. The "warders," who will inspect the turnkeys in each wing, will wear a blue uniform and regulation cap, as shown in the large engraving. It is understood that convict sentenced at the Epiphany sessions will be the first received at the new prison. The dietary has been fixed, but has not transpired beyond the prison walls.

**OPENING OF THE HALL OF COMMERCE.**—This beautiful building, of which we gave two sketches in this paper some weeks back, was on Monday last thrown open to the public, when upwards of 800 gentlemen connected with the trade and City of London partook of an elegant *déjeûne* provided by the proprietor for the occasion. The Lord Mayor, who presided, was accompanied by Sir J. Pirie, Bart., Mr. D. W. Harvey, Mr. C. Wood, Mr. Deputy Corney, Mr. Deputy Green, the City Solicitor, Mr. Sheriff Hooper, Mr. Masterman, M.P., Mr. Alderman Fairbrother, Mr. Under-Sheriff Pilcher, Mr. Tite, Mr. Carver, &c., Lord John Russell arrived at about half-past twelve. Upon the health of the "City members" being given, Lord J. Russell said as Mr. Masterman had been obliged to leave the Hall in consequence of urgent business, the duty had devolved upon him of returning thanks for the representatives of the City, for the honour which had been done them on that occasion (cheers). He was sure that all present would cordially concur in a feeling of admiration of the spirit which had prompted Mr. Moxhay to build this great and splendid Hall. All likewise would concur in wishing the fullest and most complete success to this great undertaking (loud cheers)—a success which would be delightful to Moxhay as regarded himself, but from which he was convinced Mr. Moxhay would receive still greater delight, because that success would have the effect of promoting the commerce and forwarding the prosperity of this great city (cheers). As the Lord Mayor had truly said, the present was not an occasion on which to indulge in any political allusions (hear hear). He trusted that men of all parties would be found anxious to promote the prosperity of that city and the country to which they all belonged, the prosperity of which was so bound up with the prosperity of the city of London, that the city could not prosper without the country participating in the benefits to be derived from it. He would, therefore, propose "The City of London, and the trade thereof" (loud cheers).—

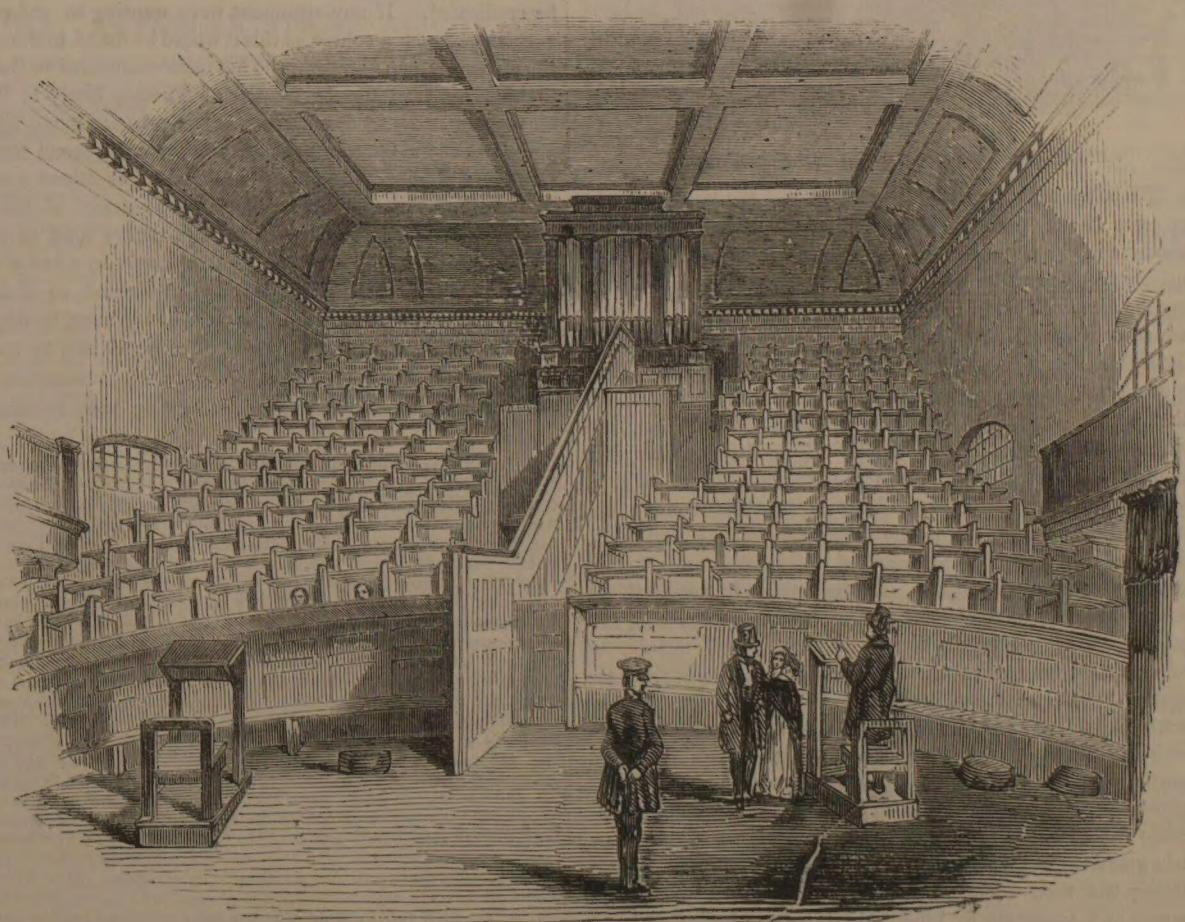
There were several other speeches, the Secretary and Proprietor (Mr. Moxhay) detailing the objects of the building at considerable length. The two principal rooms are spacious and lofty, and are admirably suited for the purposes of business transactions. At about two o'clock the party separated. So spirited an undertaking by a single individual deserves success.



THE GATEWAY.



PLAN OF THE PRISON.



INTERIOR OF CHAPEL.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, JAN. 8.—First Sunday after Epiphany.  
MONDAY, 9.—Plough Monday.  
TUESDAY, 10.—Royal Exchange burnt, 1838.  
WEDNESDAY, 11.—Hilary Term begins.  
THURSDAY, 12.—Lavater died, 1801.  
FRIDAY, 13.—Cambridge Lent Term begins.  
SATURDAY, 14.—Oxford Lent Term begins.



"A Subscriber and generally an Admirer."—The tone of the letter is kindly, and, with its suggestions, has our thanks and deference.  
"J. C. H. Kirkup," Clerkenwell.—We shall be happy to receive them, and will deal with them impartially.  
"A. B."—It can only be inserted as a simple advertisement at the usual scale price, with an extra amount for the space occupied by the cut, which will be ascertainable at the office.  
"T. Town."—Inquire at the Patent-office. Not entitled to the print.  
"O. G. M."—Thanks for his kind letter.  
"P. J. Q."—Good; but we have no spare space.  
"Argus."—We will send and see.  
"W. T. Smith."—It has been answered.  
"T. A."—It is with reluctance that we are obliged to decline much good poetry from our lady correspondents; but casual verses seldom suit a newspaper.  
"Philos, and a Native of Nottingham."—The suggestion shall be early attended to.  
"M. W. C."—No room.  
"Dogrel Dry-dog."—Weak, blasphemous, and disloyal.  
"Cymro" is not fairly liable to pay; but we fear is legally. Not, however, by compulsion of any committee of members of the club itself; but only by that of out-door creditors, who can come upon each separate partner in the benefits or losses of the society.  
"E. P."—Liverpool.—Yes.  
Roz's birthplace is Alphington, near Exeter.  
"A Subscriber."—Covers can be had through the country bookseller. There was no prejudice in the opinion given, which only had reference to one work, now admitted a bad one upon all hands.  
Chess Answers in our next.  
"W. X." on the subject of Prize-money is thanked, and shall be attended to.  
"J. Saul," Brunswick-parade, Islington.—Covers will be sold in the office, into which the papers can be inserted one by one in rotation, until the six months' volume is complete.  
"W."—Declined.  
"Zero."—Declined also.  
"W. Newham."—All done.  
"H. T." is entitled; but cannot have a second copy except by a six months' subscription, 13s.  
Dr. Pritchard's communications are interesting, and shall not be overlooked.  
"J. C. B." near Manchester.—No difference: but the better way is to prepay to any respectable bookseller or newsman.  
"J. E." is entitled as a six months' subscriber. The delivery will be managed without the straw.  
"W. A."—We are glad to receive such letters, and are always open to conviction.  
"S. Tuke."—If we get the drawings, the size will be optional with ourselves.  
"C. M. G." Edinburgh.—We have nothing to do with the objectionable works. Any bookseller in Edinburgh would supply the paper if he objects to his present newsman.  
"G. F. Child."—Harding's.  
"T. H. Martin, R. N."—The work has been sent for, and shall be noticed.  
The Colosseum Print, on fine Drawing-paper, may be had, price Two Guineas, coloured; to Subscribers of the Paper, One Guinea.

\* Every paper issued to Newsmen to the full number of our subscribers has been accompanied by the presentation of our large print, so that there can be no excuse for non-supply. Whoever has taken the paper regularly from a bookseller or newsman is entitled to receive the print through the same channel, whether on account of past custom or of paid-up subscription.

The exact size of the Paper of the Large Print of London is 4 feet 4 inches by 3 feet.

The Volume will have the Large Print of London folded in it as a Frontispiece.

The Price of the Covers for binding the papers will be 3s., splendidly and appropriately enriched in gold on the back and side.

The price of the Volume will be One Guinea.

Portfolios, ingeniously constructed for holding and keeping the numbers for six months of 1843, may be had at the office, price 4s. The numbers can be bound at the end of the volume, and the portfolio can be used as before.



LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1843.

The police are apparently determined that the journalist who assumes the censorship of their misconduct shall not enjoy a sinecure in the pursuit of his avocations, for, as if to show how utterly regardless they are of public opinion, they appear during the past week to have cast aside even the semblance of virtue, and some have not hesitated to avow themselves in the public offices before the Magistrates the abettors and promoters of the most hideous and revolting profligacy that was ever perpetrated in the name of justice. If there be one species of criminality more wicked and abominable in a public officer than another, it is that of inveigling persons into the commission of offences against the law, in order afterwards to treacherously and assassin-like betray them to the authorities for the base consideration of the filthy lucre awarded to public prosecutors, a kind of compensation which has very properly acquired the conventional term of "blood money." We do not for a moment believe or attempt to insinuate that such unhallowed courses as these receive the slightest encouragement from the heads of the department, but it is "a common error with common minds" to suspect more than they see; and so long as such nefarious transactions as that to which we are about presently to call the attention of our readers are allowed to go unpunished, the most uncharitable and doubtless unjust surmises will be indulged in with regard to all parties. We entertain great respect for the magistrates of the City of London, seeing that their decisions are almost always tempered with mercy and suggested by kind and benevolent feelings, and the decision of Alderman Pirie in the present case is no exception to the general rule; but we could wish that he had gone a little

further towards punishing the viper than merely to recommend his dismissal from the force to the Chief Commissioner. The short facts of the case are as follow. A man named King and his wife were held to bail for an assault on a female arising out of some domestic broil, and having great difficulty in procuring security, the interest of Mr. Policeman Franks, 24 P, was somehow or other enlisted in their behalf, and he applied to a man named George Porter, whom he instructed to come up to the Police-office, and be one of the bail; and, although he well knew that the unfortunate man had no qualification of the kind, he tutored him how to answer the questions that might be put to him, and provided a local habitation for him by telling him the number of a certain house in a street off Bishopsgate-street, which he was to swear he inhabited. All this was performed to the very letter, and the consequence was that on this bail the accused parties were liberated. Will it be believed, however, that a few days afterwards this very policeman took the wretch Porter into custody and brought him before the Lord Mayor on a charge of perjury. The statement made on this occasion by the lamb-like prosecutor was that "it occurred to him at the time the prisoner was swearing himself to be a housekeeper that he was not telling the truth, and he subsequently ascertained beyond doubt that his suspicions were correct, and he apprehended the prisoner for having thus given false bail. The prisoner, in tears, handed in what he said was a written account of what occurred, and solemnly declared that he was not so culpable, although he admitted that he did not occupy the house described, as was the policeman, who knew him well, and desired him to be one of the bail, directing him at the same time what to say and do on the occasion.—Sir John Pirie: Do

you mean that you consented to swear that you were a housekeeper upon the advice of the officer, and that he knew your circumstances to be different?—The Prisoner: My Lord, he knew everything about it. He came and drank at my expense, and he told me to be sure to say I was a housekeeper when I was asked, and now he turns against me.—Sir John Pirie: Did you drink with this man, policeman?—Policeman: I took a pint of beer with him.—Sir John Pirie: Before he was sworn as one of the bail?—Policeman: Yes.—The Prisoner: My Lord, he had several pots of beer at my expense, and I can prove it, and he knew well I was no housekeeper. He knew all about me.—Policeman: I assure your Lordship that I did not know; I only suspected that he perjured himself.—Sir John Pirie: I will not entertain a charge made by a fellow capable of such conduct. It is most improper that such a person should be in the police, and I shall represent his conduct to the City Police Commissioner, who, I am convinced, will take care that the force will not be long disgraced by him. Prisoner, you are discharged; but mind what you are about, and let this operate as a warning to you.—Mr. Hobler: Let the prisoner understand, that if a credible prosecutor had appeared, the punishment which would in all probability be inflicted for the perjury would be transportation for seven years. The prisoner, who cried bitterly, declared most solemnly that he conceived, from the manner in which the matter had been represented to him, that he was committing no crime in saying that he was a housekeeper.—Sir John Pirie: You have had a narrow escape. Be a better man for the future.—Can anything be possibly more atrocious than these disclosures? and if such things be allowed to pass with impunity what man's life is safe from the machinations of such scoundrels? We really think that both fellows should be prosecuted—the one for the perjury and the other for suborning, for the sooner the authorities begin to make public examples of such miscreants the sooner will the evil be eradicated. If any argument were wanting to enforce the necessity of such a course as this it would be found in the case of the miserable man Meagan, who has been committed to Newgate to take his trial for the murder of Thomas Leary in White-cross-street. Upon the occasion of the prisoner being brought up before the magistrates at Worship-street a second time, several witnesses were examined, and amongst others a woman named Catherine Singleton, who was present at the fatal affray, and whose evidence would apparently tend to reduce the charge against the accused to manslaughter, when a police constable named Wallis, 218 G, stepped forward, as if for the purpose of "clinching" the more heinous offence, by depositing to a confession alleged to have been made to him by the prisoner, but of which he mentioned not a single sentence when previously before the magistrate. Having been re-sworn, he stated

"That being on duty at the station-house when the prisoners were brought first to the court, he was ordered by Sergeant Ellis to take charge of Meagan, who, on the way to the court, said to him that it was the drink that had done it; that they were drinking all Saturday night and Sunday, and that after the christening he and Leary went to the Green Man and had glasses of rum, and they afterwards had words, but he could not recollect what passed; but he added that the deed was done, and the drink was the cause of it. Meagan now looked steadfastly at the policeman, and asked him how he could stand swearing before his Maker, and utter such a statement. He declared that he had used no such language; he would deny it upon his sacred oath, and he added, that if he were to die, his ghost should haunt the policeman if possible. The constable said that the prisoner repeated exactly the same statement to him in this court. The witness was rigidly examined, and repeated the two statements. He had not mentioned it here at the first examination, for he had only to escort the prisoner, and upon arrival deliver him up to Sergeant Ellis, and he did not know but that it was a matter already known to the latter. Inspector Shackell now informed the magistrate that a man then in attendance had come to him on Sunday while he was attending at the funeral, and told him he could corroborate the evidence of Wallis as to the prisoner's confession. Mr. Broughton asked him if the man told him the particulars? The inspector said no, for he told the man he was too busy to attend to him then, and desired him to attend at this court. William Wagstaff, broker, the man alluded to, who wore a smock frock, like a country carter, was then called in, and sworn—He stated that he was on the look out for

a situation and lodging at the Temperance Coffee-house, in Martin's-court, St. Martin-le-grand. He deposed that he was passing through Worship-street yesterday se'nnight, when the prisoners were brought here, and being, upon inquiry, told that a man had murdered his father, he came in with the crowd, and heard Meagan make the confession to the constable. He related the confession in nearly the same terms as the latter had done, but said the word used by the prisoner was, "That he and Leary had been drinking all night." He said he went on Sunday to see the funeral, and then related to Inspector Shackell the statement he had now made, and the Inspector said it just corroborated the constable, and desired him to attend here. The Inspector being sworn, said the man had not told him a word of the statement he had to make, but said he would corroborate the policeman, and the Inspector, without hearing more, told him merely to leave his address and attend here. This man, upon inquiry, was found to be an ex-policeman of the M division, but he said he had not been discharged from the force. Tilt, one of the ushers of the court, said, however, that he had seen the man hanging about for a long time, and was told by himself that he was discharged from the force for having been picked up drunk in Shoreditch. Mr. Broughton ordered this man and also Catherine Singleton, to be detained in the House of Correction as witnesses, and he remanded Meagan to have the depositions taken for his committal for the murder."

We shall not trust ourselves with any comment on the conduct of this voluntary witness, whose correctness of memory is really astonishing, when we reflect on the peculiar circumstances in which he was placed at the time, and which, coupled with the fact of his being an ex-policeman, awakens very alarming suspicions of the manner in which public prosecutions are got up by the members of this same force. Besides, we consider that we should be acting very wrongly, indeed, whilst a fellow-creature's life is in the balance, if we allowed ourselves to be betrayed into any premature discussion of the case, which might look like prejudging it. Our only object is to draw public attention to this festering evil, which, if allowed to spread, must be productive of the most frightful consequences, and therefore the sooner it is checked the better.

FOREIGN POLITICS.  
(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, January 4, 1843.

It has been decided that there shall be a royal speech on the opening of the Chambers next Monday, but we have very nearly had a ministerial crisis, owing to the debates and differences in the Cabinet on this knotty question. M. Guizot, I have already announced to you, has been always in favour of the customary discourse; first, because he regarded that the King was pledged to it by his speech in the last brief dynastic session; and, secondly, because M. Guizot ardently desires an animated discussion on his ministerial acts. In an address, in reply to the royal speech, there will be more ample field than in the narrow limits of a vote taken on a grant of secret service money. The triumph on an address will be also much more decisive for the Ministry, as many Conservatives are opposed to the upsetting of a Cabinet by refusing funds to carry on the Government. M. Guizot's advice was, however, most strenuously opposed by Marshal Soult in the Cabinet, and by M. Dupin, the deputy who is a secret confidant of Louis Philippe. M. Dupin has not forgiven M. Guizot, for refusing to support his pretensions to be re-elected President of the Chamber, and the wily advocate thought he could drive M. Guizot to a resignation of office, if he could persuade the King not to make the speech from the throne. I do not think M. Guizot would have resigned, but his position might have been equivocal by the false interpretation given to the non-appearance of a royal sitting. M. Guizot resorted to diplomatic aid, and the arguments of Count Apponyi, the Austrian Ambassador, and of Lord Cowley, prevailed with Louis Philippe. The King protested that he had no motive for a ministerial modification, and to prove his sincerity, he consented to the speech, although his opinion remained unchanged that there was no necessity for it, inasmuch as the Chambers had been merely adjourned after the Regency Bill, that the definitive Bureau was constituted, and it would afford the pedestal of two speeches in one session. Such is, in substance, the information I have to give you of the late deliberations as to the mode of opening the Chambers. The Marshal, finding that the little intrigue to revive his ministry of the 12th of May, 1839, that is, Dufoure, Passy, Teste, Cunin Gridaine, &c., has resolved to go hand in hand with M. Guizot as long as the latter can last. There are, in fact, just now no symptoms of intrigue to upset the Soult-Guizot administration. Thiers is quiet. Count Molé has been baffled. Salvandy and other Conservatives of the Right seem inclined to be reconciled with M. Guizot. But it must not be anticipated that there will be a calm discussion on the Address. The Right of Search and Spanish questions may yet be the Scylla and Charybdis of the cabinet. At all events, the debates will be animated; but much is justly expected from Guizot's tact in debate. It is scarcely worth while to allude to the empty complimentary addresses to the King on New Year's-day, except that it has been remarked in diplomatic circles, that never was there more political reserve observable in their composition.

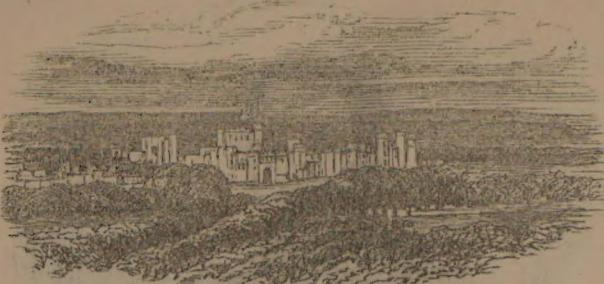
General Bugeaud's dismissal from the governorship of Algeria is all but official. Marshal Soult has protested against his remaining in the command, after his correspondence with the *National*. General Bugeaud had written to the republican organ a confidential letter, defending his acts against some attacks in that print. Such is the scoundrelism of the Parisian journalists, that the *National* actually printed Bugeaud's *private* letter; and, as the Minister of War had issued a mandate prohibiting officers from corresponding with newspapers, General Bugeaud's offence became too flagrant to be overlooked.

PARIS, Thursday.—No news yet of the India mail. We have had snow and sleet all day, and the telegraph has been unable to work. General Bugeaud is not recalled, but has been summoned by telegraph to Paris, to explain the expenditure, which has been enormous, in the late campaigns. It is doubted whether he will return to Africa, as it is proposed to divide it into three military divisions, and to have no governor for the future. Admiral Duperré, the Minister of Marine, will certainly resign after the opening of the chambers, owing to his bad state of health. Admiral Lalande and Admiral Mackaw are both mentioned as his probable successor. There will be no other change in the Cabinet, and M. Guizot is stronger now than ever. I have no time to describe to you the full success of a new opera of Donizetti's, entitled "Don Pasquale." It is one of the most happy buffo compositions I have ever heard. Lablache is inimitable, and is seconded by Tamburini, Mario, and Grisi, most admirably. It will be the greatest hit for years.

THE MARQUESAS ISLANDS.—It has been currently reported in circles which have been considered remarkable for the accuracy of their information, that despatches from the Marquesas Islands had been received by the French Government, containing news of very serious import. These despatches are said to contain an account of the murder of the officer who was left in command of the island by Admiral Dupetit-Thouars; and it is moreover believed that the natives had risen upon the men who were left with the unfortunate officer, and that all the French in the island had fallen before the scalping-knives and tomahawks of the relentless savages. The same accounts also state, that an English ship of war had just arrived off the group of the Marquesas.

On Wednesday night Lieut.-Colonel Malcolm, C.B., left London with the treaty concluded between her Majesty and the Emperor of China, via Paris and Marseilles, from thence by the Oriental steamer, for China.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 4, 3 P.M.—The Ariel has just arrived from Pernambuco in 36 days, having sailed from thence on the 28th November. Exchange is quoted at 27s. The Ariel likewise brings advices from Rio to the 10th Nov., with intelligence of the arrival of her Majesty's steamer Salamander, with Mr. Ellis on board, in 34 days from London. The Brazilian Government had commenced the issue of paper money, and the exchange had felt the effect at once of this pernicious measure, having fallen from 28d. to 27d., with a tendency still downward.



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR, Sunday.—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, and the whole of the court, attended divine service in the private chapel of the castle. The Rev. J. Vane officiated.—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and suite, walked out on the terrace.—The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken their usual airings.

MONDAY.—His Royal Highness Prince Albert hunted with his harriers, attended by Major-General Wemyss, Colonel Bouverie, Mr. Anson, Captain Seymour, and the Hon. C. A. Murray. The royal party met at Ricings Park, the seat of W. Lee, Esq., and had a capital run. The Prince returned to the castle at two o'clock, to luncheon.—Sir Robert Peel and Lord Stanley arrived at the castle, on a visit to her Majesty.

TUESDAY.—His Royal Highness Prince Albert enjoyed several hours' shooting over the royal preserves, near Cumberland Lodge. His Royal Highness was attended by Sir R. Peel, Lord Stanley, the Marquis of Ormonde, Colonel Bouverie, the Hon. C. A. Murray, and Mr. Anson.—The Marquis and Marchioness of Normanby, and Earl Delawarr, arrived at the castle, on a visit to her Majesty.—The royal dinner party included the following personages:—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Sir R. Peel, Lord Stanley, the Marquis and Marchioness of Normanby, the Duchess of Norfolk, Lady Fanny Howard, the Hon. Misses Liddell and Lister, Earl Delawarr, the Marquis of Ormonde, Mr. O. Gore, Colonel Bouverie, Major-General Wemyss, the Hon. C. A. Murray, and Dr. Pretorius.—The band of the 2nd Life Guards was in attendance.

WINDSOR, Wednesday.—The Queen and Prince Albert walked for some time in the morning in the Home Park.—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Fanny Howard, Lord Rossmore, and Sir George and Lady Couper, had the honour of joining the royal circle at the castle. The royal dinner party included the Lady in Waiting, Marquis and Marchioness of Normanby, Earl Delawarr, Hon. Miss Lister, Hon. Miss Liddell, Marquis of Ormonde, Hon. C. A. Murray, Mr. R. Ormsby Gore, Major-General Wemyss, and Colonel Bouverie.

The Queen held a Privy Council at three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, at Windsor Castle. It was attended by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, Sir Robert Peel, First Lord of the Treasury; the Earl of Aberdeen, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; Lord Stanley, Secretary of State for War and the Colonies; the Chancellor of the Exchequer; and the Earl of Haddington, First Lord of the Admiralty. At the Council an order in council was passed for making Vice-Admiralty and other courts at Hong-Kong, China, which hitherto have been at Canton.—Mr. C. Greville was the clerk of the council in waiting.—The Marquis of Ormonde was the Lord in Waiting; Mr. R. Ormsby Gore the Groom in Waiting; and Major-General Wemyss the Equerry in Waiting, on the Queen. Colonel Bouverie was the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Earl of Haddington, took their departure from Paddington at two o'clock, to attend the meeting.—After the Privy Council, Sir Robert Peel, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Stanley, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Earl of Haddington, and Mr. C. Greville, left Windsor Castle for the Slough station, where they arrived soon after four o'clock, a special train conveying the party to town in twenty-eight minutes.

The Belgian Minister and Madame Van de Weyer left town on Tuesday, on a visit to the Marquis and Marchioness of Lansdowne, at their seat, Bowood-park, Wilts.

Colonel Malcolm transacted business on Wednesday at the Foreign-office.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN DOWAGER.—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager continues to enjoy excellent health, and during the week, owing to the prevailing fine weather, has almost daily taken carriage airings in the neighbourhood of Canford House.

His Imperial Highness the Archduke Frederick has at length been enabled to take his departure from Portsmouth, the wind having shifted to the northward, and thus afforded an opportunity for his frigate, the Bellone, to proceed down channel. His Highness has expressed himself highly gratified at the hospitality and attention which has been shown to him and his officers during their stay in this country.

R. S. O. Gascoigne, Esq., the second and only remaining son of Richard Oliver Gascoigne, Esq., of Parlington, died suddenly on Monday morning last, at Weymouth, where the family are now staying. He is supposed to have expired in a fit, having been found dead on his room floor. His brother died in the same manner but a few months ago. Only two daughters now remain; but the entailed estates, on the decease of the present owner, it is supposed, will pass into a distant branch of the family—we have heard, probably into that of the Earl Fitzwilliam.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex and the Duchess of Inverness are not expected to arrive at Woburn Abbey, on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Bedford, until the 12th instant, from the Earl of Carlisle's seat, Castle Howard.

M. Mosquera, New Granada Chargé d'Affaires, transacted business on Monday at the Foreign-office.

Lord Stanley arrived in town on Monday morning from Knowsley Hall, Lancashire, and left town in the afternoon, on a visit to her Majesty at Windsor Castle.

## EPITOME OF NEWS.

The flooring of a malthouse at Upton, the property of Messrs. Jennings, of Windsor, gave way last week, when one man was killed, and two others dreadfully injured.—An alarming explosion of gas took place in the billiard-room of the Travellers Club, in Pall-mall, on Saturday evening last, when upwards of £100 worth of damage was sustained.—The proposition, for the erection of a Union workhouse in Anglesea, has been rejected by a majority of 47 guardians to 8.—The monument to the memory of the Scottish martyrs, intended to be raised in the Regent's-circus, is likely to become the subject of not only great controversy, but expensive litigation, in the parish of Marylebone. The vestry came to a resolution on Saturday last, which, for the present, virtually rescinds their previous grant of the site.—Mr. North, tavern-keeper of Bath, was prosecuted at the Newberry petty sessions on Thursday week by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, for having overdriven his horse in a match against time, which led to the poor animal's death. The defendant was fined in the sum of five guineas.

—An aggregate meeting of the agriculturists of Berkshire is to take place in a few days, for the purpose of maintaining their claim to protection.—It has been calculated that the following sum of money is nearly the amount spent in theatrical amusements on Monday, the 26th of December, at the 12 theatres that are now open in the metropolis:—Covent-garden theatre, £350; Drury-lane, £350; Haymarket, £220; Olympic, £80; the Royal Marylebone, £100; the Surrey, £140; the Victoria, £120; Sadler's Wells, £80; the Queen's, £75; the Norton-falgate, £90; the Pavilion, 75; the Garrick, £60. The saloons licensed to perform musical entertainments, at which money is taken at the doors, places of well-known celebrity, as follows:—The Grecian Saloon, £150; the Albert Saloon, 100; the Bower, £50; the Yorkshire Stingo, £40; making a total of £1900 taken at the doors of the various theatres.—The prisoners in Newgate, and the other city prisons, were regaled with bread, beef, and porter on New-year's day, at the expense of the sheriff. It is to be hoped that this is the only expense that the sheriff will be put to on account of the prisoners.—The Rev. Jonathan Ackroyd, a clergyman of the church of England, was convicted at the petty sessions of Bury a few days ago, of being a rogue and vagabond, and with having obtained money under false pretences. He was sentenced to three months' hard labour in the House of Correction at Salford on the first charge, and is afterwards to stand his trial at the sessions on the second.—The Bishop of Winchester has remitted the sum of £200 to the trustees of the parish of Southwark, as an equivalent for the proceeds of the musical performance proposed to be held at the parish church, which his lordship had interdicted.—The Earl of Yarborough has given a piece of land at Brigg for the site of a Roman Catholic chapel.—The subscription fund to defray the expense of repairing the damage sustained by the fire of York Minster amounts to nearly £7,000.—A respectable young lady, named Ann Dunn, was committed for trial from the Clerkenwell police-office on Monday last, charged with having robbed twenty-five children of their clothes and bread and butter on their way to school.—The

number of presents sent by the different coaches from Norwich to London during the Christmas week, amounted—by the Ipswich mail to about 400; Newmarket ditto, 400; Phenomena, 250; Telegraph, 346; Magnet, 1,400; Mack's Van, 280. Total, 3,076.—A Scotchman named McPherson, who resided at Ebury-street, Pimlico, spent several hours drinking with some fellow-countrymen on Saturday evening in honour of the old year, and was found dead on the stairs of his lodging-house next morning.—A poor woman was killed at Sheffield a few days ago by a kick, whilst endeavouring to prevent two neighbours from fighting.—A young man, named William Garbitt, aged 21, of respectable connexions at Stourbridge, and formerly clerk to Messrs. Foster and Co., of that town, put a period to his existence, at Kidderminster, on Monday afternoon last, by taking prussic acid.

—Mr. Steward, an upholsterer, residing at College-street Chelsea, was charged before the Magistrates, at Queen-square police office, with having created a disturbance during divine service at a Baptist chapel, in Pimlico; the defendant's excuse was that he wished to prevent his daughter being baptized, which ceremony, he understood, had been performed by the clergyman without his knowledge. The defendant was held to bail, to keep the peace, but he declined offering any sureties, and was sent to prison.—Catherine Singleton, the woman who was committed to Newgate, as implicated in the Whitecross-street murder, has been allowed to turn approver, but her evidence against Meagan (who dealt the fatal blow) reduces the charge to one of manslaughter, it appearing that the parties were engaged in a scuffle at the time, and throwing shoes at each other. Meagan's wife was discharged. (In connection with this case, Mr. Broughton is at present engaged in silting the conduct of certain police hangers-on, who swore to a confession made by the prisoner, which the latter indignantly denied. They are apparently men of very indifferent character, and have excited the strong suspicion of the worthy magistrate.)—The usual half yearly meeting of the London Dock Company was held at their house in Princes-street, on Tuesday last, when a dividend of £1 17s 6d. per cent. was declared, being 2s. 6d. more than that agreed upon last July.—As the north mail was on its way south on Wednesday night-week, the axle broke while the coach was passing near Latheronwheel-bridge, near Caithness-shire. There were no passengers on the coach at the time, but the driver and guard were both thrown off and greatly injured, the former so severely, that he only survived until next day.—The Annual report of the Westminster savings' bank directors, shows an increase in the deposits for the last half-year, of £3,600.—During divine service at the parish church of Messing, in Essex, on Christmas day, the rector called from the congregation a young man and woman, and, in the presence of all those assembled, expelled them at opposite doors from the sacred edifice.—John Harman, a broker's porter, residing at Shoreditch, committed suicide a few days ago by cutting his throat. It is thought he was impelled to the commission of the fatal deed by absolute destitution.—The half-yearly meeting of the proprietors of the Colonial Bank was held at the London Tavern on Tuesday, when a dividend of two per cent. was recommended.

—William Cannell, who was charged with having fired at and wounded Elizabeth Magnus, with intent to kill and murder her, was brought before the Lord Mayor on Tuesday, it being expected that the poor woman would be able to appear to give evidence against her assailant, but it was stated to his lordship that, instead of being convalescent, she was then in the most imminent danger. His lordship consequently remanded the prisoner for a month.—A child was accidentally burned to death in Tothill-street, Westminster, on Sunday night last.—The line of French Mail Packets, to cross the Atlantic, will, it is expected, commence running next June. The packets will be fourteen in number; they are built to carry forty guns each, and will belong to the French government. The French port selected for the packet station is Cherbourg.—We are happy to state that Lord Worsley is rapidly recovering from the effects of his late severe accident.—The herring fishery off Boulogne has this season been so abundant that, up to the 20th ult., no less a quantity than 5,527,268 kilogrammes (100 kilos being equal to 220 lbs. English) have been brought in. One boat alone is said to have realised 30,000£.

—A wax model of a monument proposed to be erected at Bamburgh, to the memory of the heroic Grace Darling, has been made at Newcastle. It is a beautiful work of art, and reflects great credit on the able and ingenious artist.—As an instance of the uncommon mildness of the season, two hives of bees were busily working on Dec. 30, in the vicinity of Aberdeen.—That immense work, the ship canal which connects the St. Lawrence with the upper lakes, has been completed.—Lady Pollock, the lady of the hero of the Kyber Pass, was born at Tain, and is the daughter of the late Mr. Sheriff Barclay of that town.—No sooner was the peace concluded between England and China than the officers of her Majesty's 98th Regiment sent an order to Mr. Thurston, billiard-table maker to the Queen, to make a first-rate table for their use at Hong Kong.—Lord Stanley has, it is understood, resolved to give the recommendations of the committee of the House of Commons on the West Indies and West Africa a fair trial, so far as emigration from Africa to those colonies is concerned.—Mr. Bellamy, the celebrated bass singer, died on Tuesday morning, at the advanced age of 74.—Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris (late Miss A. Kemble) have taken the late mansion of the Governor of Gibraltar, Lieutenant General Sir Robert Wilson, and intend to winter in this country.

## POSTSCRIPT.

Saturday Evening.

## INDIA, AFGHANISTAN, AND CHINA.

(Abridged from a second edition of the Times of this morning).

The Indian Mail to the 1st of December has arrived, and we have letters and papers to that date. The return of all the British troops through the hostile defiles of the Khyber was fully concluded on the 7th of November. The first division, under General Pollock, succeeded in effecting their march without much difficulty. The second, commanded by General M'Caskill, was not equally fortunate, in consequence, as report states, of the neglect of crowning the heights over a most dangerous part of the defile. The plunder-loving mountaineers were on the watch, and finding this division embarrassed in its movements near Ali Musjid, during the night of the 3rd made an attack on the baggage, a considerable quantity of which is said to have fallen into their hands. During the skirmishing two officers, Lieutenant Christie, of the Artillery, and Ensign Nicholson, of the 30th Bengal N.I., were killed, as well as upwards of 100 Sepoys killed and wounded, besides a number of camp followers. Two cannon were also taken by them, but one of the guns was retaken on the following morning, as well as the carriage of the other, the Khyberes having concealed the gun itself. With this exception, nothing of consequence appears to have occurred in the return of the troops from Jelalabad to Peshawur, through the most difficult defiles in Asia. The third division, under General Nott, which formed the last one of the army, arrived at Jumrood, the frontier station of the Sikh territory, on the 6th.

The retreat of the British from Cabul was preceded by the destruction of the celebrated bazaar of that capital. Its destruction is stated to have been caused by its having been the principal theatre of the indignities with which the body of the British envoy, Sir W. H. M'Naughen, was treated, subsequent to his murder by Akbar Khan.

Trophies of various kinds have been brought from Cabul; among them were more than twenty cannons; one of the latter, a large brass gun, having been found too unwieldy, was left on the road by General M'Caskill, but it was afterwards burst by Captain Thomas and the irregulars under his orders, who formed the rear guard. The destruction of this gun, which, it was feared, would be re-placed in triumph in Cabul, was considered as a great service, particularly as it was said that Lord Ellenborough had at one time expressed a desire to have it in India.

The British troops were under orders to march through the Sikh dominions in six brigades; the first was to move on the 10th of November. Rumours were current of the probability of certain arrangements being formed between the Sikh sovereign Shere Singh and the Governor-General, whereby the former was to agree to accept the protection of the British Government, in order to preserve hereafter his throne and life. The Governor-General, with his body-guard, had reached Mumchmajra on the 14th of November, in his progress to Ferozepore, where fêtes were to be given on the arrival of the troops from Cabul, and near which place it was expected that interviews would take place between his lordship and the Maharajah, as Shere Singh is commonly called. The commander-in-chief was also on his way from Simla to Ferozepore.

Some apprehension appeared to have been entertained of a collision between the Sikhs and the British troops near Peshawur, and positive orders had been issued to prevent any British soldier or camp follower from entering any village near the camp, and from going to Peshawur.

The Governor-General has made public his intention "to station permanently a large British force of Europeans and natives between the Sutlej

and Murkunda," and also to facilitate the navigation of the Indus and its tributary rivers, and to improve the state of the roads between the Sutlej and the Ganges and Jumna. A light-house was ordered to be erected on Munora-point, in the neighbourhood of Kurrachee.

The political agencies established in Scinde, appointed by Lord Auckland, had been abruptly terminated by an order of the present Governor-General, who has placed the whole management of those districts under the care of General Sir Charles Napier, now commanding the Bombay army stationed there. There had, according to rumour, been some further stipulations urged upon the Amirs of Hyderabad, to which they seemed unwilling to assent. Great activity prevailed in the communications between that general and the government of Bombay.

Her Majesty's 41st Regiment was about to embark for Europe from Kurachee, for which purpose transports had been ordered from Bombay.

There had been a heavy fall of rain at Bombay on the 15th of November, which unusual and unseasonable event, had caused the cholera to rage among the natives for several days. The health of the island was restored at the period of the departure of the mail.

The burning within the year of five merchant ships from Bombay, which were stated publicly to have been doomed, had produced a strict examination into the facts on the part of the underwriters. Some traces of a conspiracy for the purpose had been discovered.

In the interior of India tranquillity prevailed, with the exception of the mountainous districts of Bundelkund, to quiet which there was a considerable force collecting in that direction.

The news from China extends to the 13th of Oct. It was said, that a clipper had brought news to a later date of that month, that all was in *status quo* while waiting for the ratification of the treaty by the Queen, and that opium had risen in price. There is an observation made by our correspondent, in his postscript, to which it may be proper to advert. It is that the pillage and destruction committed in the valleys of the mountains during the retreat from Cabul, and in the dwellings of the most notorious robbers of Asia, and amidst the scenes of the bloody treachery of last January, are not to be exclusively attributed to the British troops. The Sikhs were there also, and they had received too many lessons from the Afghans not to feel satisfaction in the retaliation. The horrible accusation of burning some wounded men by setting fire to their clothes is said to be a gross exaggeration.

[Next week we shall give a more detailed report of the Indian news, with several illustrations which have reached us too late for this week's paper.]

WINDSOR, Thursday.—At half-past two o'clock, her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert left the Castle in a travelling carriage and four for Claremont, escorted by a party of the 2nd Life Guards, under the command of Lieut. the Earl of Longford. The Duchess of Norfolk, the Marquis of Ormonde, Major-General Wemyss, the Hon. C. A. Murray, and Mr. Anson, followed in two other Royal carriages, who are the only personages who will be in attendance at Claremont. The Princess Royal, with her French governess, left for Claremont in the forenoon. The Prince of Wales remains at the castle under the care of Lady Lyttleton. The Honourable Misses Liddel and Lister and Mr. O'Gore remain at the castle.

CLAREMONT, Friday.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by the Royal suite, arrived at Claremont, at four o'clock on Thursday afternoon, from Windsor castle, escorted by a party of Hussars. The Queen and Prince Albert walked this morning in the grounds of Claremont. His Royal Highness Prince Albert afterwards went out on a shooting excursion, attended by Mr. George Edward Anson and the Hon. C. A. Murray. The Royal party returned about two o'clock. The Royal dinner-party at Claremont yesterday evening included the Duchess of Norfolk, Sir Robert and Lady Gardner, Lord Rivers, Hon. C. A. Murray, Mr. George Edward Anson, and Major-General Wemyss.

The eruption of Mount Etna still continues, and presents the same sublime and imposing appearance that it did at the commencement. Every morning a beautiful effect is produced by a zone of snow encircling the upper part of the cone, and thus forming a boundary between the cultivated region, abounding in luxuriant vegetation, and the region of terror and destruction. The fields, even at this season of the year, are clothed with verdure, and the surrounding country, which is rich and highly cultivated, presents the most charming pictures, especially when lighted up by the moon or by the flames of Etna. The lava continues to flow in a broad stream in the direction of the Valle del Bovo.

By a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Nicholls, which appears in a provincial journal, we learn that her Majesty's steamer Spitfire was wrecked on the Sappadilla Keys, bound to Honduras, with two companies of the 3rd West India Regiment. Only one man was lost.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—We observe that this popular theatre closes for the season on Saturday, the 14th instant, when Mr. Webster, the spirited and enterprising lessee, will take his benefit. Nothing in the dramatic world can be possibly more attractive than the bill of fare provided for the occasion, and we heartily wish him what he deserves, an overflowing "bumper." We understand that, brilliant as have been the entertainments at this theatre during the present season, arrangements have been already completed, by which they will be entirely outshone during the next.—Mr. William Farren having undertaken the stage-management, an appointment which must excite in every playgoer the most lively anticipations. Mr. Webster has at length prevailed on the head landlord to permit the introduction of gas, an alteration which will not be least conspicuous amongst the new improvements.

THE REVENUE.—By the official returns of the public income made up to Thursday, we regret to perceive a very considerable falling off for the year just completed. The circumstance is more to be deplored when consideration is given to the extraordinary efforts which have been made, in the course of the past year, to arrest the downward and ruinous career of failing finances with rising expenditure. The total decrease on the year, as compared with the quarter ending January 5, 1841, is £922,630. The decrease on the quarter just ended, as compared with the corresponding quarter last year, is £940,062. That our readers may have at one view the present and recent position of the revenue, in relation to the principal resources from which it is drawn, we subjoin a few statements collated from the general table:—

CUSTOMS.	
Total amount of customs duty for the year ending Jan. 5, 1842	£19,899,585
Ditto for Jan. 5, 1843	19,075,310
Exhibiting a decrease in Customs receipts of	824,275
EXCISE.	
Year ending Jan. 5, 1842	12,580,918
Ditto ditto 1843	11,407,304



THE GABRIELLE OF DE LA ROCHE.

Art is not merely English, or French, or German, or Italian. Her presence has embellished many lands—her spirit animated many nations. She is universal in her best and brightest attributes, restricting her influences to no peculiar spot of earth, nor confining her charms to any one language or people. Beauty of form is still beautiful, although the artist be of a clime far distant from our own; and truth and fulness of expression must be recognised and appreciated wherever displayed, or by whomsoever produced. In fine, nature is still nature; and the germ of poetical feeling is similar in its manifestations wherever they may happen to be shown. The delineation—the realization upon canvas or upon paper—of the natural and poetic, requires qualities of the highest kind; and believing this, it is to us at once a duty and a pleasure to embellish our pages with fac similes of the productions of foreign artists, whenever such seem worthy of reflection. Already have we given specimens from the German—the Zeitlemoos, and a picture from the rising Düsseldorf school;—and more than once our French neighbours have afforded a picture for the gravers of our artists. In one instance we gave a wood-cut copy of a French portrait of

Napoleon, in which that troubler of Europe is represented by the artist De la Roche, perhaps more truthfully than by Canova himself; to say nothing of the favourite *David*. We now give a specimen from another picture by De la Roche—the subject “Gabrielle.” Its beauty was with us the motive for engraving it, and our subscribers will doubtless at once acknowledge the sufficiency of the reason. The expression of the face is melancholy even to sorrow; grief weighs heavy upon the eyelids, and the mouth has fixed upon it those signs of sadness which are akin to weeping. Staying one step short of the loud and noisy outward expressions of grief, the entire physiognomy has yet perhaps a deeper, sadder, expression, and the artist has confined the whole countenance within those classic outlines, which in themselves give an air of chastity and elegance to the portraiture of the sorrow-stricken girl. Perhaps its entire character might be summed up in the three words—it is classic, natural, and effective. To descend from the picture to its frame, even the border is elegant and in itself a clever piece of engraving, ornamental to that which it surrounds, and particularly useful in relieving from the pressure of a steam-press the picture set within it.

## FLORICULTURE.



ELEGANT CLARKIA.

This plant is a comparatively modern introduction. To speak of its beauty is superfluous, as it is fully acknowledged by the fact, that, though known in English gardens but a few years, it is universally cultivated. There are three species usually grown as summer flowers, all of them distinguished by their curious unguiculate or clawed petals; our figure represents *C. elegans* the plant rising to the height of nearly three feet. Like other Californian annuals, the treatment they require is what is technically called half-hardy. The first sowing should be made upon a gentle hotbed, about the beginning of March, spreading the seed evenly on a stratum of very light earth; immediately after sowing shut the frame under which the seed is sown close down, but as soon as the plants appear above the earth some care is necessary to prevent them becoming drawn; a little fresh air should be admitted, by tilting the light about an inch every day, increasing the quantity in a gradual manner, until the plants are strong enough to bear exposure to the open air; by the middle of April they will be large enough to bear removal, and may be at once transplanted to the places they are designed to ornament, observing to shade them for the first week after planting, by whelming a flower-pot or some such thing over them; they also require to be watered every evening until established. These plants afford a constant supply of flowers from May till the end of July; and if another sowing is made about the time the first are transplanted, the succession may be continued until the plants are destroyed by the autumn frosts. This second sowing should be made after a shower of rain, while the earth is yet moist; for if the seed be committed to the earth while the latter is in a dry state, and similar weather continue for even a short time, the vitality of the seed is with difficulty aroused. The Clarkias are most ornamental when planted in masses, that is, a bed planted entirely in one kind; small beds filled in this manner, and judiciously arranged,

offer a most beautiful and varied contrast. The plants, when disposed in this or any other manner, require to be planted a foot distant from each other.

WORCESTER.—MASONIC FESTIVAL.—In the course of the last week the festival of St. John the Evangelist was celebrated by the brethren in the “faithful city” with the customary observances. About 70 noblemen and gentlemen sat down to a sumptuous banquet, served in the magnificent masonic hall. F. Eginton, Esq., presided on the occasion. The loyal and masonic toasts engaged the attention of the assembly till a late hour. Never before has Worcester witnessed such a masonic assemblage.

ACCIDENT TO THE DOVER COACH.—MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF THE PASSENGERS.—On Saturday night, about half-past seven o'clock, an accident occurred to the Phoenix Dover coach, which had just arrived from Dover, at the Bricklayers' Arms, in the Old Kent-road. The coachman had got down from the box, as customary, giving the horses in charge to a man at their heads. Several of the passengers also got down, leaving three others, two gentlemen and a boy, on the roof. In a few minutes the leaders were startled by the sudden cracking of a carter's whip, and, notwithstanding all the efforts of the man to stop them, set off at full gallop through the gate in the New Kent-road, and proceeded at a tremendous pace, with the reins dragging at their heels, towards Westminster-bridge. The passengers on the outside were in the greatest terror, and the shouts of the people in their endeavours to stop the horses but increased the animals' speed. They passed the Elephant and Castle without coming in contact with any of the numerous omnibuses plying there, and pursued their career along the St. George's-road, until they got to the Marshgate, in the Westminster-road, through which they dashed on the right-hand side, without the least damage. The branch coach of the Dover mail had but an instant previously passed through the gate on the same side, and had they met the collision would have been most fearful. The coachman of the branch coach, seeing the dangerous situation of the passengers, immediately pulled up and despatched a man after them. By the time the horses had reached the foot of Westminster-bridge, they began to slacken their speed, and the two gentlemen availed themselves of that circumstance to clamber over the roof of the coach and descended behind, which they effected in safety, but the boy was afraid to attempt it. Just as the horses reached the centre of the bridge a boy with a truck, another branch Dover coach, and a brewer's dray were coming in an opposite direction, and there being no room for them to pass, they all came with fearful violence against the dray, and by the collision the coach was overturned, and the lad was thrown violently on to the pavement, and miraculously escaped unharmed. One of the leaders was killed on the spot, and the forepart of the coach was smashed to pieces. The lad drawing the truck fortunately escaped with only a few bruises. The damage done to the coach is very considerable.

THE CANADA MAIL.—Adverting to a rumour which appeared in our publication of Saturday last, in which it was stated that the mail from Canada for England had been lost on its passage across the St. Lawrence, the boat containing it being sunk by the ice, we are happy in being able to inform our readers that the missing mail was fortunately and extraordinarily recovered. It was found seven leagues below the city of Quebec, shored and safely floating upon the ice, perfectly sound and dry, and was brought home in the Columbia with the rest of the American mail.



PETER BORTHWICK, M.P.

No political party ever gained possession of place and power, or seemed likely to be able to attain it, without finding in its ranks some of those hangers-on of more pretension than merit, who have been dragged into a certain degree of elevation by the progress of the whole party upwards. They occupy rather a peculiar, and, if they were at all sensitive, anything but an agreeable position; too incompetent to be employed in any of the higher grades of office, and yet too noisy and active to be altogether overlooked. Besides, in the days of adversity they have been generally employed in business that could not have so well been done by men of greater note; and, if provoked by too marked a contempt, they might make some awkward revelations—a danger not to be risked by discreet politicians. They are, therefore, tolerated as necessary evils—permitted indefinite length of speech in the House, and the run of the clubs out of it—a seat at a great man's table at those party dinners which are so far public that exclusion from them would be the “cut direct”—and the lively hope of a diplomatic or consular appointment, on the credit of which they may live, if they be clever enough to get others to trust them on the strength of it. Such are the general features of a trader in politics—a character not confined to any one party—nor, perhaps, altogether inapplicable to the gentleman we are about to introduce.

Yet Mr. Borthwick—or Peter, as he is generally called, having arrived at that stage of notoriety at which the Mr. can be dropped—is not without a spice of cleverness, if cleverness may be defined as the talent for “getting on.” Of his birth and connections we know nothing—as is the case of many of the heroes of antiquity, both are wrapped in obscurity. He received some of his education, at least, at one of the universities, as it appears he was a Fellow Commoner of Downing College, Cambridge. His first appearance in what may be called public life was during the height of the agitation of the slavery question, when he delivered lectures in the different provincial towns in favour of the gradual emancipation of the slaves, as opposed to the plan for giving them immediate freedom; on the same subject he held disputations with the abolitionists, with what success in individual cases is not ascertained, but on the whole he must have given satisfaction to his employers, the West India proprietors, for at the close of his labours he received a vote of thanks from them, accompanied by something more substantial, a splendid service of plate and a public dinner. At one period of his life he seems to have turned his attention to the stage, both as writer and actor; but finding his “occupation gone” in these respects, he took to the public line as a politician, and after his exertions as a lecturer, above alluded to, he got himself returned for the borough of Evesham in 1824, and sat for that town till the dissolution in 1837. In the ensuing election he was again returned, but split upon the “rock ahead” of sailors on the sea of politics—a petition. He was unseated, and, till 1841, England continued to exist as a nation, though deprived of his services as a legislator. At the last general election, however, he was again returned, though then “residing abroad”; and in Parliament he still sits.

Peter Borthwick's oratory is, in matter and manner, of that style of mediocrity to which, if displayed in poetry, men, gods, and columns unite in denying immortality. He is fluent enough, and has a full command of words, but as to ideas and illustrations they are the most perfect commonplace. The rising of Peter is the signal for honourable members to lean back in all the repose of inattention; the reporters at the same moment lay down their pencils, knowing from frequent experience, probably by orders from headquarters, that Peter is not worth the space he would fill if permitted. By no journal is Peter more cavalierly treated in this respect than by the *Times*. He represents no party, is the advocate of no particular interest, and, as there is nothing to be feared from his opposition, nothing but his single vote to be gained by his support, there is no motive for listening to him; so Peter “suffers not thinking on” accordingly. Much of this arises from the peculiar constitution of the House of Commons; for, in a mixed assembly, we are not at all sure but Peter would have the advantage of many greater names. His enunciation is particularly clear and correct, and, though savoring a little of the elocution master, his delivery of what he has to say is very commendable. It is in the matter of his discourse that Peter fails the most.

THE CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. XXII.



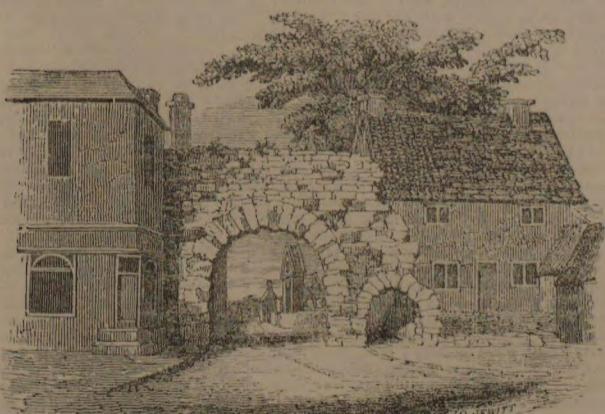
FULHAM CHURCH.

The delightful belt of country around London has before afforded us subjects of illustration, and we this week again select a suburban church, from one of the many which give interest to the banks of the Thames. All Saints, Fulham, is situated at a short distance from the river; its venerable tower of grey stone, 96 feet in height, rising above the houses that intervene between them. There is no authentic account of the date of the building, although there is good reason to suppose that the tower was erected either in the close of the fourteenth or early in the fifteenth century. It contains ten bells, which have been long and deservedly celebrated for their melodious peals. The last important alteration in the interior of the church was effected in 1840, when, at an expense of nearly £2,000, of which sum £1,600 was obtained by voluntary contributions, it was very materially improved. Several large tombs and monuments, which had interfered with the accommodation of the parishioners, were removed into the belfry, where they now form a convenient and handsome monumental chapel, through which the church may be entered from the west. The double pews were converted into single ones. A new and far better position was gained for the desk, the pulpit, and the font. The approach and sight of the communion-table were cleared from the obstruction of several large masses of the old walls. And as the result of all these alterations, together with an enlargement of the area of the building at the north-eastern end, 261 new seats were gained, of which number 172 are free, while many of the remainder were rendered more commodious than before. The Bishop of London, who often preaches here, has since presented to the church a new window of stained glass, which has been placed over the communion-table. The present vicar is the Rev. R. G. Baker.

There are many traditions floating in the neighbourhood, all more or less having reference to Bishop Bonner, who resided here. It is said that dungeons and instruments of torture have been discovered, with traces of subterranean passages under the palace in which he resided.

In the churchyard, which abuts toward the west upon the gardens of Fulham Palace, where the Bishops of London have resided for upwards of twelve centuries, are the tombs of the following prelates of that see, who were all buried here, Bishops Compton, Robinson, Gibson, Sherlock, Hayter, Lowth, and Randolph; and within the church are tablets to the memory of Bishop Hinchman, who died in 1675, Bishop Gibson, and the late Bishop Porteus. The churchyard also contains the remains of many other distinguished men, amongst whom we may mention, Euseley, Archbishop of Dublin; Sir Andrew Snape Douglas, commander of the Queen Charlotte on the 4th June 1797; and latest but not least regretted—Theodore Hook, who long resided in the corner house contiguous to the church, as shown in our engraving. His talents are too fresh in the recollection of every reader to render any lengthened reference necessary. As a wit, a novelist, and a political writer, he was known but to be admired; and had Fulham no other claim to interest, here is one sufficient to mark it out.

## NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.



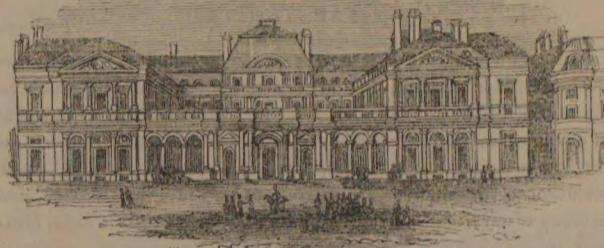
NEWPORT GATE, LINCOLN.

When the armed legions of Rome first trod our island as invaders, they came not alone as conquerors, but fulfilled in reality and fact a far higher and nobler mission. They brought to the *terra incognita* of Britain, "to the isle surrounded by the sea, beyond Gaul," and to its painted and skin-clad denizens, not alone the arms, but the arts, of civilization. Surrounded by the all-sufficient force of discipline, they were the still more powerful

possessors of knowledge, and opposed to the naked bodies of the Britons, the fierce valour of our fore-fathers only availed to render the slaughter of the English warriors more general and complete. But subjugation of the land was yet a greater gain to the conqueror than to the conquerors. From sunny Italy they brought the arts of peace. Roads soon stretched across the breadth and along the length of the land, teaching the power of concentrated exertion, and bestowing the advantages of internal traffic and communication. Temples arose, dedicated to at least less sanguinary gods than those which at the hands of Druids required and received human sacrifices; and houses, fortifications, and *streets* were constructed with such powers of durability, that even to our day may portions here and there be traced out—the existing, tangible records of labours completed full sixteen centuries ago. The very word street carries with it every-day and commonplace significance a kind of undercurrent memory of our long-gone Roman masters, and many of our best roads, for which M'Adam has most of the praise and all the profit, owe their firm foundations to the Roman era. Here and there, too, may the curious trace out a Roman camp. In Strand-lane, London, a narrow and far from cleanly or prudent byway from the Strand to the Thames, is still a very perfect Roman bath—in the north, Hutton, the self-taught historian of smoky Birmingham, traced out the immense wall built under Roman guidance to arrest the inroads of the then barbarous Scots—and at Lincoln still stands an archway which had Roman workmen for its builders. Our sketch displays it as it still exists—a circular arch spanning one of the roads out of the ancient city of Lincoln—*Lincoln above hill*. Close by are the modernized remains of the old castle, capping a bold eminence; and, crossing the street, a few minutes' walk places one under the shadow of the cathedral—certainly one of the finest which England still may boast. Here not long ago swung Great Tom, a giant bell, whose tones were said to be heard full twenty miles over the surrounding country; it has, however, given place to a modern and less ponderous successor, cast from the metal of the old bell. But the name of the architect of the cathedral, equally with the builder of the arch, has been lost in the current of time, leaving only their works to be their monument. Newport Gate—the name *new* sounds oddly, as surviving with the arch, upon which the force of sixteen hundred winters has been expended in vain, yet still serves to show how a word will sometimes hold in use long after its proper application has passed away—stretches, as it should do, over a Roman road, running almost straight as an arrow for many miles from the city. The arch itself is formed of six and twenty large stones, placed together apparently without mortar, and *having no key-stone*. The gate is formed externally of similar materials, and had originally two smaller arches on either side the principal entrance. Of these, one is lost; the other, by sinking the road, has been rendered serviceable, and long may it continue so, and remain with Newport, an old and visible memorial of one of those stages through which the varying destinies of our country passed,

Era was achieved,  
Her present proud pre-eminence.

## VIEWS IN PARIS.—No. II.



THE PALAIS ROYAL.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Here is a sketch of the grand edifice constructed by Cardinal Richelieu in 1629, and terminated in ten years, on the site of the Hôtels Mercœur and Rambouillet. Le Mercier was the architect. It was first called the Hôtel Richelieu, then the Palais Cardinal, and finally the present name, the Palais Royal. Richelieu bequeathed it to Louis XIII., and his widow, Anne of Austria, with her son, Louis XIV., lived in the building. Louis XIV., in 1692, bestowed it as a marriage gift on his nephew, Philip of Orleans, on the union between the latter and Maria Francis of Bourbon. What was done with the edifice by Philippe Egalité is well known. To recruit his exhausted finances he transformed his princely residence into a bazaar, the receptacle for the gambler and the sensualist. The façade in the Rue St. Honoré was built after the designs of Moreau, and the architect Louis constructed the wings surrounding the garden. There was formerly a noble saloon in the right wing of the palace, capable of containing more than 3000 persons. Molière's comedians and the Italian company performed there; but it was burnt down in 1763, and a similar fate attended in 1781 the Opera-house built on the site. There are now two theatres in the Palais Royal, one bearing that name in the angle of the Rue Montpensier, and the other (the Théâtre Français) in the Rue Richelieu. The palace front in the Rue St. Honoré has two pavilions with Doric and Ionic columns. There are two courts, a magnificent façade with pavilions with Ionic columns, surrounded by a pediment. The circuitous galleries and arcades are a promenade in all weather. The state apartments were last inhabited by Queen Christine on her arrival from Spain after the forced abdication at Valencia. The immense square on passing the porticos is very striking, with its large circular basin and its pretty fountain emitting water in all directions. The garden is 700 feet long and 300 broad, and was once a most fashionable promenade. The two parterres, with grass and flowers, with the statues of Apollo and Diana, have still a fairy-like appearance. The exquisite piece of statuary, the woman with the snake coiled round the ankle, stops every spectator. Thanks to Louis Philippe, the gaming-tables are closed for ever, nor are there in the subterranean rooms the sinks of vice formerly witnessed. The most amusing of these tunnel-saloons is now the Café des Aveugles, where a blind band, blind actors and actresses, exhibit their talents, accompanied by a famous drummer called the "Savage," who makes the welkin ring with his battle piece on a series of drums. At this café you only pay for your refreshments, and a motley group is to be seen. A celebrated ventriloquist, called the "Man with the Doll," is now in the *corps dramatique*. Ladies no longer walk in these gardens with powdered hair and trains, and men with bag-wig and sword. The parterres are now generally surrounded by children and nursery-maids, and the foot passengers are those who wish to take the short cut to the Place Carrousel from the Rue Vivienne. The shopkeepers swell the list of bankruptcies, such is the failing off of trade, which may be attributed as much to the cheating propensities of the tradesmen. Rents have lately fallen considerably in the Palais Royal owing to this decay, for splendid shops and magazines start up in every direction in other quarters. Although not in its palmy days, there is enough still to dazzle in the splendid shops of the Palais Royal. Everything in the world may be obtained there, whether for the epicure, the gourmand, or the virtuoso. Let me recommend you, as the first course, to enter that blacking shop. The polite attendant will take off your hat, or cloak, or coat. He will point gravely to an elevated seat, with a staring red velvet covering. Do not be alarmed. Put your foot on an iron scraper, and there you are, sitting three feet above the level of the floor. Take the newspaper, which will be offered to you, and read. Never mind the two men who will seize each limb. Raise your head and descend. Let the two assistants continue their avocation. Then walk to a little counter and pay twopence. Look at yourself in a mirror. Can you recognise your figure. You entered the salon, bespattered with mud, and your whole toilette in disorder. You walk out a "cavalier sans tâche." Now you are civilised. Your well polished boots, well brushed habiliments entitle you to turn into the Café Foy. "Garçon," you cry, "a glass of absinth." A voice like the deep thunder will roll out "Bon." It is the celebrated rival of Lablaiche, the waiter whose voice "in the lowest depths is deeper still." You have now an appetite. Where shall we dine? At Very's, at Vefour's, or at the Trois Frères Provencaux? Ah! then you disdain the forty sous shops. You scorn to economise, and eat a dinner for one shilling and eight-pence—beginning with oysters, a soup, a course of fish, a madie dish, a pièce de resistance, fish, flesh, or fowl, and often game, and a dessert. I see you recoil at the "cheap and nasty system." You are suspicious as to the animals you may take a slice of. Your landlady has talked to you seriously of missing cats, stray bowwows, and of a horse that was seen in the last stage of consumption at the door of Yon's and Richard's. Oh! you are aristocratical. You must enter those fairy saloons, vulgarly called restaurants. You must have marble tables and gilded columns. You must have white and gold, bronze candleabra, and myriads of waiters to anticipate every wish. You would have your iced champagne, your Château Morgaux or Lafitte, your Clos Vonglot with the cachet, your Chanterlin, your Sauterne, your Sillery, your Chablis with the oysters. You must have the perfection of the cuisine Française, so luxuriant and varied. You must have a purée à la Crecy, then some hors d'œuvre, an anchovy salad or some thon, a filet de bœuf sauté au vin de Madère, a rognon au vin de Champagne, a perdrix à la purée, a blanquette de veau, a vol au vent. You would take an escalope de saumon aux truffes, a poulet Normand. Never mind what Abernethy has written. You have passed the Rubicon, so fall foul of the entremets; take your dessert, and then sally forth to the Rotonde to enjoy the air and assist digestion, where a chasse café and a petit verre will aid your intent. You are then ripe for Déjazet, if to laugh; or, if you are inclined to slumber, choose a French tragedy at the Théâtre Français.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, 3rd January, 1848.

Mon cher Monsieur,—The true commencement of our season has at last arrived—the Opera-house Ball has taken place—that ball which has preserved, amongst other ancient habits, that of being considered the official inauguration of the Parisian winter. We accordingly find that our fashionable circles are already in full activity. The English embassy has been the first to open its ample portals; the Sardinian ambassador has followed the example; and on Monday last the ambassador of Austria has done the honours of her hotel with that exquisite grace and amenity of manner that is habitual to her. Amidst all these gaieties, however, we have as yet seen nothing new or very remarkable in the ladies' dresses that has not before been the subject of comment in my former letters. Let me, however, except from this a most delicious novelty which I observed at one of our most fashionable reunions, in the shape of trimming to a ball dress. It was composed of rouleaux of blue, rose-coloured, or bright green marabout feathers going round the bottom of triple flounces of white or rose tulle, and I assure you it was employed with the most brilliant and happy effect. But it is not with dress that our élégantes are at the present moment the most taken up. The occurrence of the *jour de l'an* has turned all thoughts in another direction; and those little presents, those kind remembrances, which sustain and recal friendship, have engrossed the thoughts of every one here. As usual, these presents have a fashion in themselves, as we generally find that some particular article enjoys a predominance in public estimation; and, if we are to believe report, Cashmere has formed the most general, and perhaps the most acceptable, keepsakes of any that have been offered for the New Year's gift. A fashionable writer in one of our periodicals remarks—“Would you know that which you should offer to the woman you love, reflect for one moment upon that which women love most. It is an old maxim, that small presents cement friendship; but it is still more true, that large gifts do more good. Amongst those things which are always certain to succeed we may class the Cashmere.” “The Cashmere is always in the first rank of estimation, if the lady is young, pretty, or if she is coquettish; it is still more acceptable if she is old, ugly, or wise.” And it is upon this principle, I suppose, that presents of this sort have been so general. Perhaps the next in female estimation, as it certainly stands in point of fashion, is the bracelet, which, as now made here, is certainly one of the most beautiful and elegant ornaments that can be imagined. The elastic ones are the most in vogue, and they certainly have the great advantage of adapting themselves to all the proportions of the arm on which they are worn, whether high up the arm or otherwise; and they still possess the farther merit that they cannot be lost, inasmuch as they are formed without clasps or other fastenings. I do not know whether in any of my former communications I have mentioned the embroidered velvet mittens, which have lately been so much the fashion, or the white Cashmere reticules, embroidered with gold, or coloured silk, or needle-work; if I have not I should now call your attention to them, as they form one of the most coquettish and charming trifles now in vogue. As I have before remarked, the season is at the present moment but just commenced; it is, therefore, hardly possible to say what is the most prevailing fashion; I trust, however, that my next communication will be more satisfactory, and, wishing you the compliments of the new year, I shall now take my leave.

HENRIETTE DE B.

## CHESS.

Solution to problem No. 12.

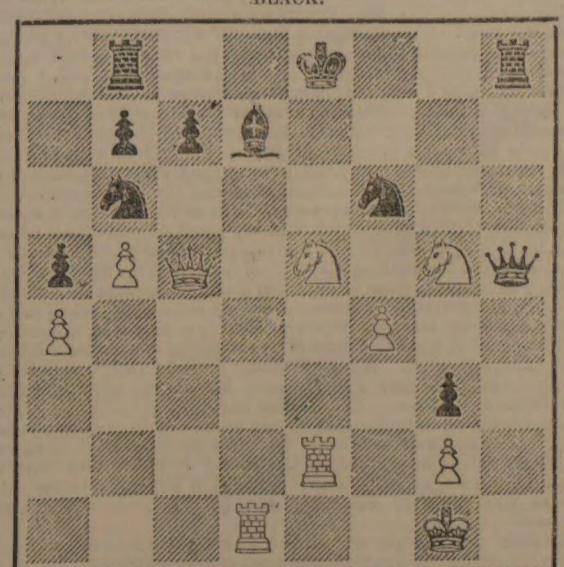
WHITE.  
Q ch. at Kt sq.  
Kt ch.  
Kt ch.  
R takes R ch.  
R takes R checkmate

BLACK.  
K takes Q  
K to corner  
R takes Kt  
R interposes

PROBLEM, No. 13.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

The solution in our next.



SOUTH VIEW

This PICTURE of the METROPOLIS of the BRITISH EMPIRE

is presented to the Subscribers of the

# ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

BY  
The Proprietors.

Supplement to the "Illustrated London News" of January 7, 1843:  
PUBLISHED BY W. LITTLE,  
108, STRAND, LONDON.

LONDON  
PRINTED BY PALMER & CLAYTON,  
NO. 10, CHANCRE-COURT,  
FLEET-STREET.

## MUSIC.—ORIGINAL PAPER.

## ON DRAMATIC MELODY OR RECITATIVE.

According to the Venerable Herodotus, *par excellence*, the Father of History, Archilochus, who lived in the times of Candaules and Gyges, kings of Lydia, *circa* the 14th Olympiad or 724 years A.C., was the inventor of recitative or dramatic melody. This is sufficient authority for its high antiquity, although probably its success during the life of the inventor, and its subsequent neglect down to comparatively modern times, were partially attributable to the turn of mind which was unfortunately super-induced by the disappointments and disgraces, for other causes, which the Parian had to encounter. Alluding to this Horace says—

Archilochum proprio rabies arnavit Iambo.

The Ancients all concur in their admiration of those who recited well; and perhaps the wonderful effects ascribed to the different modes of the Greek music were chiefly or, it may be, wholly owing to the skilful dramatic melody with which the poetry was accompanied. Indeed as it is agreed on all hands that harmony, in its modern acceptation, was anciently unknown, it is highly feasible to assume that the passionate excitements alluded to were caused by the changes and sudden transitions which the modulative music of the day so readily admitted, and which even now, judiciously used, are the soul of our highest order of composition, sacred recitative.

On the birth of the opera in Italy, the performance simply consisted of a dialogued action or story, delivered in a kind of florid chant, which gradually assumed all the chromatic beauties reflected upon by each new discovery in the art of counterpoint, till it reached a perfection about the commencement of the present century, from the strength and beauty of which it has been since rapidly degenerating. For here it may be said that as the cradle of every art or science in progress of time generally becomes its grave, the Italian stage of the present day exhibits a similar tomb-like appearance, in respect to the vivid and startling truth of the recitative or dramatic melody of the days of some by-gone *Maestri*. Be it understood that this censure is addressed only to the framers of the modern recitative, to the systematic constructors who, in perhaps a laudable love for melody, have nevertheless erroneously placed continuous melody where they should not, and who thereby lay passion and feeling and their compounds and changes at the mercy of a pretty phrase, which must be repeated a dozen times, because, forsooth! the first time it was heard (unconnected with any emotion) it was deemed pretty! True recitative or dramatic melody is superior to all this; as is evident in the immortal works of Gluck, Handel, our own Purcell, Arne, and a few others. The real fault of the now to be regretted popular recitative is that it is too generic—the same notes will equally well announce a marriage feast or a funeral, a prelude to a battle or an invitation to repose! How often do we hear a *scena* between two lovers, one all fire and jealousy, the other all tenderness and devotion, preposterously and alternately coupling the most contrary feelings (contrary as intended by the words) with one and the same strain! Nothing can be more at variance with truth or probability. It is an outrage, moreover, upon music's eloquence.

So much for those who wilfully corrupt dramatic melody from the purity of its intention, having the means, as many of the *maestri* of our day most certainly have, of doing better and nobler things. A very few words will suffice for the remaining censure, which is due to those who, through indolence or impertinent reliance upon a fine organ, are careless or indifferent as to how the meaning of their words (either in recitative, aria, or bravura singing, but more particularly in recitative) is given or conveyed; and who are so ignorant as not to know that the *vox humana*, when not coupled with sense, if it had the sound "most dulcet of enchantment," would fail to charm and captivate even the most common ears.

And now for the reverse of the picture, the pleasing task of recalling some bygone worthies to the recollection of many who have been delighted by them, and presenting others to their more particular notice, who in the present day are worthy examples of the beauty and power of dramatic melody.

Who is there, recollecting Incledon's "Comfort ye, my people," that will not lament such recitative is now-a-days a rarity? Then, again, the mighty and majestic Bartleman in "Thus saith the Lord," and "Behold, I tell you a mystery,"—the singer appearing almost on a parity with the inspired composer! Braham's "Deeper, and deeper still," so often cited for its intense judgment and feeling, here claims especial notice for its possession of every requisite to dramatic melody. Let not the scrupulous or over-fastidious be offended by the use of the term dramatic, as applied to sacred subjects; the mysteries of the pristine church were essentially dramatic: but here no more is intended by the term, than that greater pictorial or descriptive power which the form of that mode of presentation exhibits, *ad captandum*, the select as well as the *profanum vulgus*. Is not Milton's "Samson Agonistes" a dramatic poem? And what can, with the exception of its divine prototype, be more full of holy truth, strength, and beauty?

But to recur to the more immediate object or subject of this paper, namely, the invention of old Archilochus, and see what use (the abuse has been already complained of) some few distinguished *artistes* of the present day; and, we are proud to say, they are still of native growth, however foreign "gardening," as Evelyn would say, "may boast of their culture and improvement." First and foremost among these proudly stands Mrs. Alfred Shaw; a lady physically and mentally endowed with every quality that can constitute a great singer. It is a common thing to hear the Italians say, that a fine voice is ninety-nine parts out of a hundred towards perfection in the vocal art; but this, like the Greek orator's opinion of the all-influential power of action in eloquence, is far from being of so mighty an importance as they would have us believe. There is something far beyond it: judgment, taste, feeling, and clearness of enunciation, have made many a great singer in the absence of physical advantages—witness Pachierotti, of the last age, and Garcia, the father of Malibran, whose voices, unaided by their exquisite skill, would perhaps have been deemed inharmonious and unpleasant. But how much more must we be delighted with a singer, who, in the possession of one of the finest organs in the world, enchants us by something *plus ultra* than mere melodious utterance—a singer who while she fills the ear with sweet sounds, touches the heart by the deepest pathos, and wraps the judgment also in the most enthusiastic admiration of her exquisite taste and skill! Such a singer is Mrs. Alfred Shaw—such a one she always gave promise to be—and such she has verified herself by her performance of "Artaxerxes." From the opening words, "Dear Artabanes! glad I meet thee here," gladdened and delighted were we throughout every succeeding scene to the final close of the Opera. It would far exceed our limits to enumerate all the passages which she gave with such exquisite fidelity to the various feelings which they required; in fact we should have to print every line allotted to the part of "Artaxerxes" in the libretto, and say as Johnson said of Goldsmith, *nihil telit non ornavit!* But of what nature was her ornament? No impertinent intrusions upon the sacredness of her text, no silly roulades, no ostentatious and misplaced exhibitions of vocal power in unmeaning agility; all was solemn, tender, impassioned, or dejected, as each sentiment she had to utter demanded; in short, her recitative or dramatic melody did ample justice to the finely-conceived melopeia of the composer, who, in this department of his opera has left us a model of grandeur and truth which has not been since surpassed. We have dwelt thus long upon the declamatory parts of Mrs. Shaw's performance because we deem them the noblest portion of the work, and are happy to see that they have been appreciated so thoroughly by one whom we fearlessly pronounce the greatest singer of her time. The aria parts do not come so immediately under our discussion, but suffice it to say they were as exquisitely given as the grander portions of the opera. The well-known "In Infancy" was sung with peculiar sweetness and expression.

Although it is a slight digression from the exclusive subject of this paper, we cannot refrain from speaking in the highest terms of Miss Rainforth's aria, or song part of *Mandane*, which was admirably executed throughout: but may we venture, with the kindest respect for the undoubted abilities of that amiable young cantatrice, to request her to consider and enunciate her *musica parlante* with a little

more clearness of intonation, and follow in the glorious footsteps of the vindicatrix of English song, who nightly by her side evinces the mighty magic there is in true recitative or dramatic melody!

## DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT-CHAT.

Miss Sebilla Novello will make her appearance shortly at Drury-Lane theatre, in an English version of "La Gazza Ladra;" and it is very probable that her sister, Clara, will also appear at the same house, for a limited period in the spring.

It is stated that both Duprez and Staudigl will appear at Covent-Garden in Rossini's opera of "Guillaume Tell."

A new vaudville is in rehearsal at the Princess's theatre, the libretto by a popular author, and the music by Messrs. E. J. Loder and C. Hodgson Purcell. According to a statement made by Mr. E. F. Rimbold, F.R.S., in the *Musical World*, Purcell composed nearly forty dramatic pieces, although he died at the early age of thirty seven.

ZINGARELLI.—It is stated that the celebrated hymn, "God save the Emperor," was composed by Zingarelli, and not by Haydn, as has been generally understood. The latter introduced the melody, with variations, in one of his quartets, and thereby had the credit of being the composer of it.

"La Donna del Lago" (English version) is to be brought out at Covent-Garden; the part of *Malcolm* by Mrs. Alfred Shaw.

"FAITHLESS FANNY."—On Monday the Chamber of the Civil Tribunal was engaged in hearing the suit instituted by Mme. Therese Elssler against M. Leon l'illet, the manager of the French Opera, for having made a seizure of furniture at her residence, under the idea that it belonged to her sister, Fanny Elssler, against whom he had obtained a judgment. The plaintiff proved that the property belonged to her alone, and the tribunal, after having heard counsel on both sides, decided that the seizure was illegal, and ordered it to be restored.



## LITERATURE.

The commencement of a new year seems to offer to us a fit opportunity of explaining to our readers the principles by which we are resolved to be governed in the future conduct of this department of our journal. Circumstances, into the detail of which it would be needless to enter, have hitherto prevented us from devoting so much attention to the concerns of literature as we could have wished, and as many of our friends no doubt expected. Arrangements have, however, we are happy to announce, been made, by which the desires of our readers will in future be amply supplied, and we have great pleasure in informing all who take an interest in the success of this journal, that we mean henceforth regularly to set apart a considerable portion of our space to criticisms on the literary novelties of the day. We hope thus to open up a fresh and ample source of gratification for that wide circle of the community by whom our exertions in other fields have been so highly appreciated and zealously supported, and in doing so we have the satisfaction of knowing that, by a strict adherence to the plan we have chalked out for ourselves, we shall at the same time be enabled to accomplish a public object, of no small importance, with reference to its bearing on the highest interests of literature, which appears to us to be very inadequately, or rather not at all, performed by any other organ of public opinion at present existing. While some critics are too pedantic, some too spleenetic and narrow-minded, some too superficial, some too bigoted to their own views, and most of them too limited in their range, we intend to present in our pages a complete and faithful picture of the literature of the time, of such dimensions as not to fatigue the mind by an inordinate demand on its attention, yet fully sufficient to embrace the whole extent of the subject, and pursue it into all its ramifications. We determine, in short, henceforward to notice every book that is of a character to interest the public generally, or any considerable portion of it. Should the work appear to challenge particular accuracy of analysis, we shall prepare a complete and adequate abstract of its contents, and in all cases we shall furnish a due proportion of those extracts, which are so indispensable to a right judgment that they have been pronounced by one of the most acute of critics—by Hume himself, to be the staple of criticism. We shall be guided as to the length of our comments, and as to the esthetic opinions we may deem ourselves called upon to pass on the works submitted to our review, solely by a strict and unbiased regard to the relative importance of the materials from which we prepare the literary banquet of the week. No corner shall be left unexplored of that wide and attractive domain in which we shall expatiate—

"That wild where weeds and flowers promiscuous shoot"—that garden which tempts with no "forbidden fruit." We hope, paradoxical as the expectation may appear, to suit the tastes of all the world—to be neither too scholastic for those who wish to combine amusement with instruction, nor too popular for those who are in search of something better than the mere commonplaces of which reviews are too frequently made up. It need hardly be remarked that, from the commanding position which this journal has now attained, and the great influence which our immense and yet select circulation ensures to it, among those classes whose approbation is most to be coveted—results which are the fruit of an expenditure on the part of its proprietors, and of efforts on the part of its managers, never yet surpassed, perhaps not equalled, by any newspaper—a notice from us must be an object of ambition to authors and publishers generally. There are some writers, we are aware, the disgrace, and, so far as their petty influence extends, the bane, of a free press, who are not ashamed to make the expression of their critical opinions an article of traffic—a matter of sale or barter. On this subject we pledge ourselves to a rigid adherence to that line of conduct which, as our readers well know, has always been maintained by us in other departments. Our criticisms shall really be what they profess to be—*independent and conscientious*. We are the members of no clique, the slaves of no interest, the partisans of no faction, the fanatic defenders of no exclusive system. To do our part in elevating the standard of public morality and taste, to cherish pure and lofty aspirations in the national mind—this is the end we propose to ourselves, and one that may well satisfy to the full the cravings of an honourable ambition to co-operate in the mighty task of accelerating the progress of improvement. Unswayed by prejudices, undeterred by menaces, inaccessible to solicitations, we shall form our judgments on mature deliberation, and state them with perfect candour. We shall hold on the even tenor of our way without fear and without favour. We lavish no flattery on the great, we pay no servile homage to mere rank or power, and we shall not hesitate to weigh the conflicting claims

of rival authors in an impartial balance, whatever may be the position which individuals may hold in the estimation of the many. Should we find that position to be unwarranted by their intrinsic merits, we will strip the daw of his borrowed plumes—we will shoot the folly as it flies—for we will be no parties to a system of public delusion; but never shall we withhold from well-earned fame the tribute of our hearty applause—never shall we condone to soil our pages by making them the vehicle of personal abuse, nor shall we ever act the part of the cormorant sitting on the tree of knowledge. To refrain in any case from freely canvassing the pretensions of a writer, to neglect diligently to investigate the subject of the book, if it be of a didactic character, or if it be of a lighter kind, to omit to form a careful and well-considered opinion of its real value, would be to abdicate the highest and most honourable functions of a journalist, and to set the seal to our own incompetency or unworthiness. Yet, while we assert our right to make our voice heard with the foremost, and while we shall take care to make our decisions respected, they shall be given with moderation and delicacy. While we place a brand on those authors who disown their high calling by pandering to the prejudices of uneducated minds or the vicious tastes of depraved hearts; while we set our faces against cant, impurity, and the tinsel of meretricious ornaments; while we stigmatise as they deserve sloth, negligence, and stupidity, in the performance of an appointed task which is in every case the result of a man's free choice; while we pluck up by the roots those foul weeds that sometimes attain rank and unwholesome growth in the hothouse culture of high civilization—we shall be ever ready to appreciate in a kindly and sympathising spirit, those who scrupulously fulfil the duties which the vocation of literature imposes on every well regulated mind; we shall award the palm that "umps the wings of song" to commanding powers; we shall render the cordial tribute of our admiration to learned research or laborious industry; we shall draw from their obscurity the modest merits of struggling genius. Such shall be our path. But we will not trench on our readers' patience by any further professions. With the observations we have made we say to that immense multitude in all parts of this great empire whom we now address, in the words of the immortal poet of the Augustan age—

"Together let us beat this ample field,  
Try what the open, what the covert yield;  
The latent tracts, the giddy heights explore,  
Or all who blindly creep, or sightless soar."

## THE MAGAZINES

Claim precedence in the first week of a new month. "Blackwood" is brilliant—a better number we have not seen for many a day. Kit North resumes his old station as king of the magazines—he is monarch of the monthlies, the *facile princeps* of periodicals. Putting aside the political article, with which we have nothing to do, the contents of the number are various and piquant enough to satisfy the most jaded palate. "Lesurques, or the Victim of Judicial Error," is a very striking tale, the subject of which is well known to those acquainted with the history and biography of post-revolutionary France, and which turns on the uncertainty of evidence respecting personal identity, and the lamentable consequences to which it so frequently leads. It is dramatically put together, and full of interest. The continuation of "Caleb Stukely" is superior, we think, to any of the chapters that have yet appeared. In the present portion the object of the writer seems more particularly to be, to expose the hypocrisy of that class—not a very numerous one, we hope, in this country—who make a trade of religion, and turn the temple of the Most High into an office for money-changers. The article is exceedingly well done, though in parts rather over-coloured. "Caleb Williams" and "Falkland" have evidently been in the writer's mind in some parts of the story, though he is fully entitled to the credit of originality. As we would not willingly offend even the most sensitive of our readers, and as some persons, we know, dislike to see this subject handled in anything like a ludicrous form, we refrain from extracts. Mr. Landor's "Imaginary Conversation between Tasso and Cornelius" exemplifies strongly this writer's singular knowledge of the finer affections of our nature. The paper is free from the objections which have been brought against some parts of his writings, as acrimonious and needlessly egotistical, and will well repay a careful perusal. Next comes an amusing paper from Mr. John Fisher Murray, who, we are happy to see, has commenced a new series of the "World of London." The following passage gives us a good summary of that inexhaustible subject, the follies of the fashionable world and fashionable novels:—

When we look at the shelves of a circulating library, groaning beneath that generally despicable class of volumes called fashionable novels—when we take up, only to lay down in disgust, "Notoriety, or Fashionables Unveiled," "Pavilion, or a Month at Brighton," "Memoirs of a Peeress," "Marriage in High Life," "Almack's Revisited," or some such stuff, we cannot but infer that it is not the vices or absurdities or what is ignorantly called fashionable life that creates this never-ceasing demand for trash and nonsense, but rather a morbid appetite for rapidity and small-talk, a lady's maid's curiosity of the secrets of her betters, a servile love of imitating what is unworthy imitation, and of following that which is not worth following, simply because it is supposed that these ridiculous caricatures represent the real life of

"The twice ten thousand for whom earth was made."

When we recollect, to our shame, that not only these swarms of trashy volumes, which penetrate even into the back-sluits, and may be seen unfolded in the paper-patched windows of eighteenpenny milliners in the lowest quarters of our metropolis, find a never-failing succession of ravenous readers, but that newspapers—Sunday newspapers, forsooth!—devoted to smutty epigrams, low abuse, vile insinuations, and openly indecent allusion to the connections, habits of life, and even personal appearance, of fashionable and pseudo-fashionable people, receive a disgraceful and dangerous support, we must come to the conclusion, that in this, as in all other mercantile and mercantile classes that these caricaturists by profession of the upper, their standers and their eulogists, find sympathy and encouragement.

There is a sort of "hero-worship," as Mr. Carlyle would term it, attaching to the most absurd, ridiculous, and even vicious doings of people who might be fashionable; a counter-jumper, barber's clerk, medical student, or tailor's apprentice, adores the memory of that great man whom we are happy to be able to style the late "markts." The pavé of the Haymarket he considers classic ground, and the "Waterford Arms" a most select wine-bibbing establishment. If he does not break a dozen bells, or wrench three or four brace of knockers in the season, this penny-cigar-smoking creature hardly thinks he attains to his fractional proportion of humanity. This may be relied on, that the great inducement of young scapegraces of fashion to the committal of their diurnal and nocturnal outrages upon propriety, is the mischievous gratification they derive from the awkward imitation of their inferiors; and the most effectual method of bringing these aristocratic branks into disrepute will be to treat them as merely vulgar outrages, and punish the perpetrators accordingly. If, indeed, the small-fry of society would set themselves to imitate all that is worthy imitation in the better sort of their betters, following good examples instead of bad, it would be something to talk of. But since it is not to be expected that they will pursue virtue, piety, good sense, and good breeding for their own sakes, and as these attributes, when they exist in fashionable life—and they do exist among the most fashionable of fashionable people—are in their nature retiring and unobtrusive, while all that is bad in good society is pushed into notoriety, for the example of the mob, we must take pains to point out at some length the difference between really "good society" and what is vulgarly called good society; that is, in fact, the difference between good and bad, and to mark the distinguishing characteristics of the truly fashionable and the vulgarly fashionable man, as wide and deep as is the gulf between a gent and a gentleman. If the fashionable world be truly represented, as it is not, in the swarm of so-called fashionable novels, gleaned from the sloppy conversation of footmen's ordinaries, or the retail tittle-tattle of lady's-maids in waiting at the registry-offices, how little is it to the credit of the mass of the reading public that they peruse such stuff; or would it be perused at all, but for that vulgar love, so prevalent about town, of imitation of the Lady Fannys and Lady Mary Dollymops, their nonchalance, their insipidity, their studied ease, and their affectation of being unaffected? Hast ever been, reader, to Bartlemy fair? If you have, you may have seen—nay, you must have seen—Richardson's immortal show. You must have seen a tall platform in front of the migratory edifice, and on that platform you must have delighted your visual organ with the clown, the pantaloons, the harlequin, the dancing ladies, the walking dandy, the king with his

crown, the queen in her rabbit-skin robes, the smock-frocked countryman, the top-booted jockey, and all the *dramatis personae* of the performance that every moment of every day, during every fair, is for ever "going to begin." You may hardly have observed, sliding quietly through all this tinselled and spangled poverty, a plain carpenter-like man, in a decent suit, who looks as if he had never seen a performance in the whole course of his life, and as if he never cared to see one. This man is, or rather was, the late Mr. Richardson, who died worth thirty thousand pounds, and all the clowns, harlequins, pantaloons, dancing ladies, walking dandies, kings with their crowns, and queens in their rabbit-skins, and the rest, are poor pinch-bellied devils, caricaturing humanity for some twelve or fourteen shillings a week, finding their own paint and frippery. Now, whenever you wish to form a correct idea of the two great classes of fashionable life, call to your remembrance the gentlemen who, like the late lamented Mr. Richardson, are proprietors of shows, and the berouged, bedraggled creatures who exhibit on the platform outside for their living. To be sure, there may be a little difference in names. The proprietors of the show may be dukes, and earls, and marquises, and so forth. The mountebanks outside may be called counts, chevaliers, knights of the order of the golden fleece, or of the thimble, or of Malta. But the realities are the same. Fashionable life is a show, truly fashionable people are the proprietors, who are never prominently or ridiculously seen therein; and these several orders of over-dressed, under-fed, empty-pocketed mountebanks, are the people put on the platform outside, to astonish the eyes and ears of the groundlings.

The "Dream of Lord Nithsdale" is but a feeble poetical essay on the well-known touching and sublime anecdote of Lord Nithsdale's escape from the Tower, by the aid of his wife, in 1716. We cannot say it does justice to the theme. "Two Hours of Mystery" is a story that will afford all who read it a hearty laugh. Great part of the humour consists in the exhibition of the peculiarities of a crochety, pragmatical, but kindly-hearted Scotsman, a kind of animal of the better class not at all unfrequent. The "East and South of Europe" is a review of Lord Londonderry's late book of travels, which contains a good deal of miscellaneous information conveyed in a light and pleasant way. We present our readers with a picture of Vienna and Prince Metternich:—

Vienna has had her share in the general improvement of the Continent. She has become commercial, and her streets exhibit shops with gilding, plate-glass, and showy sign-boards, in place of the very old, very barbarous, and very squallid displays of the last century. War is a rough teacher, but it is evidently the only one for the Continent. The foreigner is as bigoted to his original dinginess and discomfort as the Turk to the Koran. Nothing but fear or force ever changes him. The French invasions were desperate things, but they swept away a prodigious quantity of the cobwebs which grow over the heads of nations which will not use the broom for themselves. Feudalities and follies a thousand years old were trampled down by the foot of the conscript; and the only glimpses of common sense which have visited three fourths of Europe in our day were let in through chinks made by the French bayonet. The French were the grand improvers of every thing, though only for their own objects. They made high roads for their own troops, and left them to the Germans; they cleared the cities of streets loaded with nuisances of all kinds, and taught the natives to live without the constant dread of pestilence; they compelled, for example, the Portuguese to wash their clothes, and the Spaniards to wash their hands. They proved to the German that his ponderous fortifications only brought bombardments on his cities, and thus induced him to throw down his crumpling walls, fill up his muddy ditches, turn his barren glaci into a public walk, and open his wretched streets to the light and air of heaven. Thus Hamburg, and a hundred other towns, have put on a new face, and almost begun a new existence. Thus Vienna is now thrown open to its suburbs, and its suburbs are spread into the country.

The first days were given up to dinner at the British ambassador's (Lord Beauvale's), at the Prussian ambassador's, and at Prince Metternich's. Lord Beauvale's was "nearly private." He lived on a second floor, in a fine house, of which, however, the lower part was understood to be still unoccupied. His lordship sees but few people, and seldom gives any grand receptions, his indifferent health being the reason for living privately. However, on this point the marquis has his own conceptions, which he gives with a plainness perfectly characteristic, and very well worth being remembered. "I think," says he, "that an ambassador of England at an imperial court, with eleven thousand pounds per annum, should not live as a private gentleman, nor consult solely his own ease, unmindful of the sovereign he represents. A habit has stolen in among them of adopting a spare *ménage*, to augment private fortune when recalled! This is wrong." And when France and Russia, and even Prussia, entertain constantly and very handsomely, our embassies and legations, generally speaking, are niggardly and shut up." However the Lord Beauvale and his class may relish this honesty of opinion, we are satisfied that the British public will perfectly agree with the marquis. A man who receives £11,000 a-year, to show hospitality and exhibit state, ought to do both. But there is another and a much more important point for the nation to consider. Why should eleven thousand pounds a-year be given to any ambassador at Vienna, or at any other court of the earth? Cannot his actual diplomatic functions be amply served for a tenth of the money? Or what is the actual result, but to furnish, in nine instances out of ten, a splendid sinecure to some man of powerful interest, without any, or but slight, reference to his faculties? Or is there any necessity for endowing an embassy with an enormous income of this order, to provide dinners, and balls, and a central spot for the crowd of loungers who visit their residences; or to do actual mischief by stirring those idlers to remain absentes from their own country? We see no possible reason why the whole ambassadorial establishment might not be cut down to salaries of fifteen hundred a year. Thus men of business would be employed, instead of the relatives of our cabinets; dinner-giving would not be an essential of diplomacy; the ambassador's house would not be a centre for all the ramblers and triflers who preferred a silly and lavish life abroad to doing their duty at home; and a sum of much more than a hundred thousand pounds a-year would be saved to the country. Jonathan acts the only rational part on the subject. He gives his ambassadorial sum on which a private gentleman can live, and no more. He has not the slightest sense of giving superb feasts, furnishing huge palaces, supplying all the rambling Jonathans with balls and suppers, or astonishing John Bull by the tinsel of his appointments. Yet he is at least as well served as others. His man is a man of business; his embassy is no showy sinecure; his ambassador is no showy sinecure. The office is an understood step to distinction at home; and the man who exhibits ability here is sure of eminence on his return. We have not found that the American diplomacy is consigned to mean hands, or inefficient, or despised in any country. The relative value of money, too, makes the folly still more extravagant. In Vienna, £11,000 a-year is equal to twice the sum in England. We thus virtually pay £22,000 a-year for Austrian diplomacy. In France about the same proportion exists. But in Spain the dollar goes as far as £100 a pound in England. There £10,000 sterling would be equivalent to £20,000 here. How long is this waste to go on? We remember a strong and true *exposé* made by Sir James Graham, on the subject, a few years ago; and we are convinced that, if he were to take up the topic again, he would render the country a service of remarkable value; and, moreover, that, if he does not, it will be taken up by more strenuous-looking and dangerous hands. The whole system is one of lavish absurdity.

The Russian and allied's dinner "was of a different description. Perfectly in *émeute*, we could not have a more *émeute*—a scene of execrable and lights; the company, about thirty, the *élite* of Vienna."

But the most interesting of those banquets, from the character of the distinguished giver, was Prince Metternich's. The prince was residing at his "Garten" (villa), two miles out of town. He had enlarged his house of late years, and it now consisted of three, one for his children, another for his own residence, and a third for his guests. This last was "really a fair edifice, so contrived with reflecting mirrors as to give the idea of light transparent. It was ornamented with rare malachite, porphyry, jasper, and other vases, presents from the sovereigns of Europe, besides statues, and copies of the most celebrated works of Italy." The marquis had not seen this eminent person since 1823, and time had played its part in his countenance: the wrinkles were increased, the eye less bright, the person more than four feet, the head of a man, a very large, the features of his expressive face more distinctly marked; the erect posture was still maintained, but the gait had become more solemn; and when he rose from his chair he had no longer his wonted elasticity. But this inevitable change of the exterior seems to have no effect on the "inner man." In the prince's conversation I found the same talent, the unrivaled *esprit*. The fluency and elocution, so entirely his own, were as graceful, and the memory was as perfect, as at any former period." This memorable man is fond of matrimony; his present wife is the daughter of Count Zichy Ferraris, being his third. A son of the second marriage is his heir, and he has by his present princess two boys and a girl. The princess seems to have alarmed her guest by her vivacity; for he describes her in the awful language with which the world speaks of a confirmed *blue*:—"Though not so handsome as her predecessor, she combines a very spirited expression of countenance with a clever conversation, a versatility of genius, and a wit rather satirical than humorous, which makes her somewhat formidable to her acquaintance." We dare say that she is a very showy tigress.

Here, again, is a portrait of Abdul Mehjid, Padishah of the Osmannies, and Vicar of the Prophet—

The interview with the Sultan was the last, and was interesting and characteristic. The marquis had naturally expected to find him in the midst of pomp. Instead of all this, on entering a common French carpeted room, he perceived, on an ordinary little French sofa, the sovereign cross-legged, and alone. Two small sofas, half-a-dozen chairs, and several wax-lights, were all the ornaments of this very plain. But the Sultan was diamonded all over, and fully made amends for the plainness of his reception room. As to his person, Abdul Mehjid is a tall, sallow youth of nineteen or twenty, with a long visage, but possessing fine eyes and eyebrows, so that, when his face is lighted up, it is agreeable and spiritual.

The "Curse of Glencoe" is a short poem, by B. Simmons, on a

well-known anecdote of Colonel Campbell of Glenlyon. It is a decided improvement on some of this writer's late productions; and brings to our mind, although in a different walk, his earliest poems on incidents in the life of Napoleon. There is no bombast in it, and not much mannerism. "Taste and Music in England" is not a bad article, though there is no more in it about music than about any other of the fine arts. So much for "Blackwood."

"Fraser," as it is still called, comes out pretty fairly for the new year. We are glad to perceive a decided improvement in the tone of this periodical. "Oliver Yorke at Home" contains some capital morsels of verse, and the "Pleasures and Objects of Literature Indicated" is an unpretending but meritorious paper, although we differ from some of the views contained in it. "Jack Moriarty and his Contemporaries" is an agreeable account of old academical recollections, the scene Trinity College, Dublin, and full of anecdote. Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome" is a fair review of the book, written in a spirit not to be complained of, although some of the views here again are more than questionable. We are tempted to place before our readers the following passage, quoted by the Reviewer, from Mr. Macaulay's noble ballad of the Armada, which we believe is by no means generally known.

Night sank upon the dusky beach, and on the purple sea; Such night in England ne'er had been, nor e'er again shall be. From Eddystone to Berwick bounds, from Lynn to Milford Bay, That time of slumber was as bright and busy as the day; For swift to east, and swift to west, the warning radiance spread; High on St. Michael's Mount it shone—it shone on Beachy Head. Far on the deep the Spaniard saw, along the southern shore, Cape beyond cape, in endless range, those twinkling points of fire; The fisher left his skiff to rock on Tamar's glittering waves,— The rugged miners poured to war from Mendip's sunless caves; O'er Longleat's tower, o'er Cranbourne's oaks, the fiery herald flew; He roused the shepherds of Stonehenge, the rangers of Beaulieu. Right sharp and quick the bells all night rang out from Bristol town; And ere the day three hundred horse had met on Clifton Down; The sentinel on Whitehall Gate looked forth into the night, And saw o'erhanging Richmond Hill the streak of blood-red light. Then bugle's note and cannon's roar the death-like silence broke, And with one start, and with one cry, the royal city woke.

At once all her states gates arose the answering fires; At once the wild alarm clashed from all her reeling spires; From all the batteries of the Tower pealed loud the voice of fear; And all the thousand masts of Thames sent back a louder cheer; And from the furthest wards was heard the rush of hurrying feet, And the broad streams of flags and pikes dashed down each roaring street; And broader still became the blaze and louder still the din, As fast from every village round the horse came pouring in: And eastward straight, from wild Blackheath, the warlike errand went, And roused in many an ancient hall the gallant squires of Kent. Southward, from Surrey's pleasant hills, flew those bright coursers forth; High on bleak Hampstead's swarthy moor they started for the north; And on, and on, without a pause, untired they bounded still. All night from tower to tower they sprang—they sprang from hill to hill, Till the proud peak unfurled the flag o'er Darwin's rocky dales, Till, like volcanoes, flared to heaven the stormy hills of Wales, Till twelve fair countesses saw the blaze on Malvern's lonely height, Till steamed in crimson on the wind the Wrekin's crest of light, Till broad and fierce the star came forth on Ely's stately fane, And tower and hamlet ran in arms o'er all the boundless plain, Till Belvoir's lordly terrace the sign to Lincoln sent, And Lincoln sped the message on o'er the wide vale of Trent, Till Skiddaw saw the fire that burned on Gaunt's embattled pile, And the red glares on Skiddaw round the burghers of Carlisle.

"The Life of Sir Murray Maxwell" is interesting to those who are fond of naval matters, as who in this country ought not to be! "Berryer" is an article on the well known French politician, who comes in for a full share of the writer's praise. We do not object to this—far from it, but when the writer says that the Berryer has left far, far behind him, the Mirabeaus and the Burkes, the Foxes and Pitts," he asserts what is a mere ridiculous absurdity. One of the very best bits in the magazine, which we with pleasure give increased publicity to, is the following. It will be remembered that a paragraph some time since appeared in the newspapers, stating that a bone in the throat had caused serious annoyance to the Duke of Wellington.

#### THE DUKE'S LAST VICTORY OVER BONEY-PART.

The brave old Duke! The brave old Duke! Who thrash'd the Crapauds right and left; Who never England's cause forsook, But served her most when most bereft: Uncloaked glory gilds him yet, Oh! never may its sun be set!

The feast was high in Walmer's Hall, Beside a Queen's right hand sat he, When Gallia's Genius, black with gall, Stole, like a fiend, across the sea. "Hill," cried she, "'s in the Vale of Death, And now to stop Vilainont's breath!"

A savoury steam was on the air When first she touch'd our English ground; The Reptile snif'd, and hasten'd where She guess'd the hero might be found: "Hat Ventrebleu! vat dat I see?— There's partridge, too!—*toujours perdrix!*

Tant mieux! great men have met their fate By trifles, mushroom, or grape-pippin; I now can exercise my hate, If the old warrior's throat I whip in A leetle bone; why I bless my heart, Then he is slain by a Boney-part!"

And, presto! chipping, *en artiste*, The splinter of a drumstick, stuck it In the brave veteran's throat. "How triste. And pale he looks! He kick'd de bucket! Ha, ha! soon life shall quit de corps!" Chuckled the hell-hag: "Vive la Mort!"

Death thank'd her, yet his smile was grim— It put no lustre in his eye; "Not thus, not thus I send for him, By nobler means the Duke shall die. The Conqueror of Waterloo Belongs to me, and not to you."

"Behold my acolyte! His trade Shall for the nonce be no misnomer." A doctor enter'd and essay'd "T' extract the bone; but, stiff as comb, or Harrow, it would not budge an ace, But, stuck, most Whiggishly—to place.

Death stood aghast,—old Gallia grinn'd, The doctor wore a serious frown: "If I can't coax you up, my friend, Then by the gods you still go down!" Into the pharynx another tool sprang, And the Boney-part went down—*Probang*

#### MORAL EDITORIAL.

Whenever Gallia's osseous sprout Sticks in our country's throat or crown, If we should fail to fork it out, Why then, by Jove, we'll knock him down!

"The Dublin University Magazine" is a fair number of average merit, which in this case means considerable merit. It opens with the first number of a new publication by Mr. Lever, the editor, entitled, "The Loiterings of Arthur O'Leary." It bears strong marks of his style, though not equal to some of his former productions. Does not Mr. Lever, like Mr. Dickens, write too much and too fast? "The German Anthology," containing translations from Freiligrath, is not over much to our taste. Freiligrath is a favourite poet of ours, and we do not like to see him murdered. In one word, he is untranslatable, except by some *alter ego*, an English Freiligrath, a *Wraith* or double of the *Deutsches Bild*. The other articles call for no particular remark. There is (pardon us gentle contributors) a want of quotable matter.

"Tait's Magazine" contains little that is remarkable this month.

There are some translations from the French court and city poets of the last century fairly executed; but the best article is the notice of Howitt's "Rural and Domestic Life of Germany."

In the "New Monthly" there are three admirable papers: the "Ellistoniana," which gives us some very amusing anecdotes of the celebrated comedian; Mrs. Trollope's "Barnabys in America;" and "My Grandfather's Dream," a tale full of deep and startling interest, by Sheridan Knowles. Our readers will be amused with the following wicked prank of Elliston:—

During the run of "Rochester" at the Olympic, in the memorable season of 1818, Karles, who performed the character of *Charles the Second*, and who, like the royal personage he represented, was never at any time averse to the pleasures of the table, got so intoxicated one night, that he was unable to make his appearance before the audience. Elliston, who thought on these occasions the least that was said was the soonest mended, took no notice of this little accident to the audience, but quietly sent on one of the underlings of the theatre for the part. The substitution was immediately discovered, for Karles was too popular in the part, and many of the audience had seen the piece too often to suffer them to be deceived so easily, and loud cries for "Karles! Karles!" mingled with hisses, resounded through the theatre. Amongst others, a testy-looking little gentleman, whose rotundity of person and dogged air sufficiently showed his independence, was one of the most vociferous. The tumult rose to such a degree at length, that Elliston was obliged, *malgré lui*, to make his appearance. "What is the meaning of this disturbance?" he asked, in an authoritative tone. "Karles! Karles!" was the universal reply, the testy little gentleman's voice rising above the storm. "Karles! Karles! who calls for Karles?" roared Elliston, portentously, at the same time fixing an indignant glance full on the testy little gentleman. The audience were abashed, and even the little gentleman felt for a moment rebuked, but, recovering himself with a great effort, he resolutely answered, "I call for Karles!" "And what for?" said Elliston, still keeping his basilisk eye fixed on the little man. "Why did you call for Karles?" There was another pause. The universal gaze was directed in one concentrated focus on the testy gentleman, who, it was plain, was considered the champion of the house; he seemed to feel this, for big drops of perspiration stood on his brow. Elliston repeated the question more sternly—"And why did you call for Karles?" In the agony of exasperation the baited little man at last mumbled out, "Why, because his name is in the bills!" This was conclusive, was unanswerable; the audience felt it so, and a round of applause followed the effort. They evidently thought the little gentleman had got Elliston in a cleft stick, but they had mistaken their man. Not at all disconcerted, Elliston coolly answered, "And a very good reason, too! You have a right to call for Karles—it is the glorious privilege of a British audience; but suppose Karles" (here his voice became tremulous) "should be at this moment stretched on a bed of illness, with his weeping wife, and five helpless children clustering around him—the doctor vainly trying to assuage the fever that is parching his lips and firing his brain,—a fever aggravated, let me tell you, by the recollection of the duties he must leave unperformed here, though well he knows the generous sympathy and considerate indulgence ever manifested by a liberal public to the calamities of its favourites. Who but a brute?" (here he glanced a flash of indignation at the little man, who perspired from every pore)—"who but a brute, I say, would call for Karles in this his season of prostration—his hour of suffering!" "Shame! shame! shame!" cried the audience. "Thank heaven!" exclaimed Elliston, with great energy, encouraged by such support, "there is but one such person, and there he sits," pointing to the discomfited little gentleman. "Turn him out! turn him out!" now resounded from all parts of the house. "But I have paid my money!" spluttered forth the little man, his lately blanched cheeks now becoming red, almost purple with anger. "No money returned!" said Elliston, with a roguish twinkle. "Out with him! turn him out!" Accordingly turned out the little gentleman was, *sans cérémonie*, in spite of all his protestations, amidst the acclamations of the house. Elliston then complimenting them on their humanity, love of justice, impartiality, and sense of discrimination, retired amidst thunders of applause, leaving the underling to murder the part of the Merry Monarch, to the perfect content and satisfaction of the audience. Thrusting his tongue into his cheek, he muttered aside as he passed the prompter, "Haven't I humbugged them nicely? Ah! there's nothing like humbug!"

"Bentley's Miscellany" and "Ainsworth's Magazine" are periodicals of the same class, and pretty much upon a par, this month, as usual, in point of merit. Both will amuse those who are fond of that light reading which hardly exacts the trouble of attention, and hardly leaves an impression on the mind. In "Bentley" Jack LEDbury is as humorous as formerly. The "Figures for the Million" furnish an opportunity of introducing some clever illustrations by Crowquill. Ingoldsby's legend, "The Lay of St. Medard," is full of fun.

Of the "Sporting Review" and "New Sporting Magazine" we must content ourselves with saying that they this month fully maintain the character they have acquired as chroniclers of the doings of the sporting world. They will prove highly interesting to all who take delight in the chase, the race, and the angle; and what Englishman is there of whom it may not be said, as of Horace's Roman—

"Gaudet equis, canibusque?"

In the "Sporting Review" the illustrations are particularly beautiful, especially one by Spalding, a scene of the olden time, representing a huntsman, accompanied by two dogs, taking aim across a ravine at a deer which is bounding on an opposite hill-side, with a fine old park in the distance.

#### OTHER PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS.

We must not omit a few lines, for this is all we can spare, for the periodical novels, as we may call them, of Mr. Maxwell and Mr. Dickens. "Hector O'Halloran" continues with unabated vigour and spirit. The encounter of the Guerilla party with the French voltigeurs is admirably told, and full of animation.

The first number of "Martin Chuzzlewit," the new work of the famous Boz, is not of a character decided enough to enable us to speak with much confidence as to its future probable success. The opening passage, intended as a satire on the follies of aristocracy, struck us as exceedingly tame, and wanting in that force and pith which used to distinguish Boz. Cannot he take the friend's advice given by Blackwood in the last number, and be less in a hurry to multiply the number of his books? We will, however, enable our readers to judge for themselves, by setting before them an extract, merely premising that the passage we have marked, descriptive of an English landscape in late autumn, is by far the best in the number:—

It was pretty late in the autumn of the year, when the declining sun, struggling through the mist which had obscured it all day, looked brightly down upon a little Wiltshire village, within an easy journey of the fair old town of Salisbury. Like a sudden flash of memory or spirit kindling up the mind of an old man, it shone a glory upon the scene, in which its departed youth and freshness seemed to live again. The wet grass sparkled in the light; the scanty patches of verdure in the hedges—where a few green twigs yet stood together bravely, resisting to the last the tyranny of nipping winds and early frosts—took heart and brightened up; the stream, which had been dull and sullen all day long, broke out into a cheerful smile; the birds began to clasp and twitter on the naked boughs, as though the hopeful creatures half believed that winter had gone by, and spring had come already. The vane upon the tapering spire of the old church glistened from its lofty station in sympathy with the general gladness; and from the ivy-shaded windows such gleams of light shone back upon the glowing sky, that it seemed as if the quiet buildings were the hoarding-place of twenty summers,

## ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE TOWER.

We last week took occasion to congratulate our readers upon the fact of the numerous exhibitions of the metropolis having proved so great a source of attraction to the middling and lower classes, and upon the manifest tendency towards mental improvement which such a circumstance implied. One of the consequences of our article has been an expressed desire on the part of many correspondents that we should from time to time furnish cursory descriptive illustrations of the various public places of resort for instruction, amusement, or curiosity; and thus, as it were, present a sort of guide to the exhibitorial lions of London, always welcome in its season, and sometimes a treasure to the holiday folk. We do not quite promise compliance with the full extent of what is desired of us, for we have ever to study the contingencies of news

events; but we will, on the present occasion, step a little out of our way to meet the spirit of the suggestion of our friends, by presenting them with a few pictorial sketches of the ancient Tower of London—dashes of its former antiquity and present “form and pressure”—and loose, easy descriptions of those features of notice which are sure to thrust themselves upon the visitor's gaze. We have selected the Tower, too, for another reason—because the present number is in a manner devoted to London—because we are ushering into the world our two magnificent views—garnering the treasured records of a work full of ancient illustration—and climaxing the fame of the subject with a song, celebrating and emblematising the mighty “City of the World.” It is therefore in keeping with the whole character of the week's paper that the Old Tower should be lionized upon its pages; and we have the more pleasure in introducing the following illustrations to our readers. Let us commence with a general view of



THE TOWER OF LONDON.

The Tower of London was anciently a royal palace, occasionally inhabited by the various sovereigns of England, from the Norman conquest to the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Fitz-Stephen says it was originally built by Julius Caesar; but there is no evidence of the truth of this assertion, beyond the circumstances that one of the towers is called Caesar's Tower, and that coins of the emperors Honorius and Arcadius were discovered on a part of the site, when digging for the foundations of the new Ordnance-office, in 1777.

It is, however, certain that William the Conqueror erected a fortress where the Tower now stands, to overawe the inhabitants of London, on his first gaining possession of the city. About twelve years after, in 1078, the Conqueror erected a larger building, either on the site of the first fortress or near it. This building is that now called the White Tower. In 1092, William Rufus laid the foundation of a castle on the south side of the White Tower, between it and the river, which was finished by his successor, Henry I. Rufus also surrounded this fortress with a stone wall. During the reign of Richard I., in 1190, the Chancellor Longchamp, Bishop of Ely, increased the fortifications, and surrounded the whole with a deep ditch on the outside. In 1240, Henry III. added a stone gate and bulwark, with other buildings, to the west entrance. He repaired and whitened the large square tower built by the Conqueror, on which occasion it probably first took the name of the White Tower; and in the subsequent part of his life he greatly augmented the fortifications, and extended and deepened the great ditch, or moat. Edward I. followed his father's example, and erected some strong outworks towards the west, as a defence to the main entrance. By the command of Charles II., in 1663, the ditch was completely cleansed, the wharfing rebuilt with brick and stone, and sluices made for ad-

mitting and retaining the water of the river, as occasion might require. This moat was again cleansed during the popular dissents in George the Third's reign, and the outer walls were repaired at the same time.

The right of the city to Tower Hill was long disputed by the crown. In the reign of Edward IV. some king's officers having erected a gallows and scaffold for an execution on this spot, the citizens remonstrated, and the king disavowed the act by proclamation; since which time, all persons executed on Tower Hill for high treason are previously consigned to the custody of the sheriffs of London, who preside over the awful ceremony there as in all other places within their jurisdiction.

The extent of the Tower, within the walls, is twelve acres and five rods. The exterior circuit of the ditch surrounding it is 3156 feet. On the river side is a broad and handsome wharf, or gravelled terrace, separated by the ditch from the fortress, and mounted with sixty pieces of ordnance, which are fired on the royal birth-days, or in celebration of any remarkable event. From the wharf into the Tower is an entrance by a drawbridge. Near it is a cut connecting the river with the ditch, having a water-gate, called Traitors' Gate, state prisoners having been formerly conveyed by this passage from the Tower to Westminster for trial. Over Traitors' Gate is a building containing the water-works that supply the interior with water, and near it is the Bloody Tower, which, in Henry the Eighth's reign, was called the Garden Tower; it did not receive the former appellation till the time of Queen Elizabeth. Whatever sanguinary deed might have led to its obtaining that epithet, there is no real cause for supposing that the ill-fated Edward V. and his brother were smothered in this tower, nor, indeed, that they were ever confined in it.

Within the walls of this fortress are several streets. The prin-

cipal buildings which it contains are the White Tower, the ancient chapel, the Ordnance-office, the Record-office, the Jewel-office, the Horse Armoury, the grand Store-house, and the Small Armoury, besides the houses belonging to the constables and to other officers, the barracks for the garrison, and two sutting-houses, commonly used by the soldiers.

The principal entrance to the Tower is toward the west. It consists of two gates on the outside of the ditch, a stone bridge built over the ditch, and a gate in the inside. These gates are opened every morning with the following ceremony:—The yeoman porter, with a sergeant and six men, goes to the governor's house for the keys. Having received them, he proceeds to the innermost gate, and, passing that, it is again shut. He then opens the three outermost gates, at each of which the guards rest their firelocks while the keys pass and repass. On his return to the innermost gate he calls to the warders on duty to take King George's keys, when they open the gate, and the keys are placed in the warders' hall. At night the same formality is used in shutting the gates; and as the yeoman porter, with his guard, is returning with the keys to the governor's house, the main-guard, which, with its officers, is under arms, challenges him with “Who comes there?” he answers, “The keys,” and the challenger replies, “Pass, keys.” The guards, by order, rest their firelocks, and the yeoman porter says, “God save King George,” the soldiers all answering, “Amen.” The bearer of the keys then proceeds to the governor's house, and there leaves them. After they are deposited with the governor, no person can enter or leave the Tower without the watchword for the night. If any person obtains permission to pass, the yeoman porter attends, and the same ceremony is repeated.

The Tower is governed by its Constable, at present the Duke of Wellington: at coronations and other state ceremonies this officer has the custody of the crown and other regalia. Under him is a lieutenant, deputy-lieutenant, commonly called governor, fort-major, gentleman-porter, yeoman-porter, gentleman-gaoler, four quarter gunners, and forty warders. The warden's uniform is the same as that of the yeomen of the Queen's guards.

The Tower is still used as a state-prison, and, in general, the prisoners are confined in the warders' houses; but, by application to the privy council, they are usually permitted to walk on the inner platform during part of the day, accompanied by a warden.

The fire which took place towards the winter of 1841 destroyed a great portion of the property in the grand armoury, and materially altered the exhibitorial features of the edifices. The armoury, said to have been the largest in Europe, was 345 feet in length, and was formerly used as a storehouse for the artillery train, until the stores were removed to Woolwich. A considerable number of chests filled with arms ready for any emergency were in a portion of the room which was portioned off; and in the other part a variety of arms were arranged in fanciful and elegant devices.

A fearful destruction of property, at once curious and valuable, took place in this department, but one beautiful piece of workmanship was happily preserved. It consisted of the celebrated brass gun taken from Malta by the French, in 1798, and sent, with eight banners which hung over the same, to the French Directory by General Buonaparte, in La Sensible; from which it was recaptured by the Seahorse, Captain Foote. The sword and sash which belonged to the late Duke of York were also saved, through the intrepidity of Captain Davis; who, however, severely cut his hands by dashing them through the plate-glass frame in which the sword and sash were enclosed.

The Lion's Tower, the Spanish Armoury, the Horse Armoury, the Small Armoury, and the Royal Train of Artillery were all objects of peculiar interest to the holiday visitors to this remarkable place. In glancing at its architectural features we must not forget the White Tower and the Chapel.

The White Tower is a large square building, situated near the centre of the fortress: it was built under the superintendence of the celebrated architect ecclesiastic of the Conqueror's time, Gundulph, Bishop of Rochester. Its walls are of great strength, being from 12 to 13 feet thick at the basement story, and about 10 feet thick upwards. Within it consists of three lofty stories, beneath which are large commodious vaults. In the first story are two grand rooms, one of which is an armoury for the sea service, and contains arms sufficient for ten thousand seamen; and in the other rooms upon this floor, in closets and presses, are abundance of engineers' tools and implements of death. Here likewise is the Volunteer Armoury, which contains arms for 30,000 men, piled in curious order, together with pikes, swords, &c., in immense numbers, arranged in stars and other figures. In the upper room, also, and in the ancient chapel, on the second floor, are kept the various records of the Court of Chancery, consisting of bills, answers, depositions, and other proceedings of that court in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I. In a part of the chapel are warrants of Privy Seal from the reign of Edward I. to the year 1483, and many of the reign of Richard III.; and in another part are bills under the signet, from the reign of Richard II. to that of Charles I. inclusive. The models of all newly invented engines of destruction, which have been presented to Government, are likewise preserved in this tower.



TOWER GATE.



THE CHAPEL.

The Chapel, just mentioned, is dedicated to St. John, and is extremely curious for its antiquity. It consists of a body and aisles, separated from each other by an arcade of thirteen plain semi-circular arches, which spring from twelve massive columns and two half-columns; the large square-headed capitals are sculptured in the early Norman style. The east end is semicircular, and above the arcade is a second range of substantial plain arches.

One and one only visible evidence of the palatial splendours of the Tower in times past now remains within its walls,—the Regalia. The small tower in which the jewels have been kept for

nearly the last two centuries stands at the north-eastern angle of the great area, close by the large pile of building recently destroyed by the fire; during which they were hastily removed to a safer part. The first express mention of the jewels being kept here occurs in the third Henry's reign, when, on that monarch's return from France, he commanded the Bishop of Carlisle to replace them in the Tower as they were before. Seldom, however, did they remain there for any length of time. Once they were pledged by Henry III. to certain merchants of Paris, another time by Edward III. to the merchants of Flanders, and again, soon after the accession of Richard II., to those of London, during which period they were deposited in the hands of the Bishop of London and the Earl of Arundel. Henry VI. also pledged to his rich

uncle, Cardinal Beaufort, as security for 7000 marks, an immense quantity of such valuables, the mere enumeration of which occupies above three pages of Mr. Bayley's history; and which were all to become the absolute property of Beaufort, if the borrowed money were not repaid by the feast of Easter, 1440. An inventory of the jewels in the Tower, made by order of James I., and given in the same work, is of still greater length: although Henry VIII., during the Lincolnshire rebellion in 1536, must have somewhat reduced the value and number of the contents; for he then ordered his minister Cromwell to go to the Jewel House and take therefrom as much plate as he thought could possibly be spared, and coin it immediately into money.

Of the present state of the Regalia our space will allow us only

domestic apartments. Thus an intimacy was formed, which was subsequently so well improved by Blood, that he arranged a match between a nephew of his and the Keeper's daughter, and a day was appointed for the young couple to meet. At the appointed hour came the pretended parson, the pretended nephew, and two others, armed with rapier-blades in their canes, daggers, and pocket-pistols. One of the number made some pretence for staying at the door as a watch, whilst the others passed into the Jewel House, the parson having expressed a desire that the Regalia should be shown to his friends, whilst they were waiting the approach of Mrs. Edwards and her daughter. No sooner was the door closed, than a cloak was thrown over the old man, and a gag forced into his mouth; and, thus secured, they told him their object, signifying he was safe if he submitted. The poor old man, however, faithful to the trust reposed in him, exerted himself to the utmost, in spite of the blows they dealt him, till he was stabbed and became senseless. Blood now slipped the crown under his cloak, another of his associates secreted the orb, and a third was busy filing the sceptre into two parts; when one of those extraordinary coincidences, which a novelist would scarcely dare to use, much less to invent, gave a new turn to the proceedings. The keeper's son, who had been in Flanders, returned at this critical moment. At the door he was met by the accomplice stationed there as sentinel, who asked him with whom he would speak. Young Edwards replied, he belonged to the house, and hurried up stairs, the sentinel, we suppose, not knowing how to prevent the catastrophe he must have feared otherwise than by a warning to his friends. A general flight ensued, amidst which the robbers heard the voice of the keeper once more shouting "Treason! Murder!" which being heard by the young lady, who was waiting anxiously to see her lover, she ran out into the open air, reiterating the cries. The alarm became general, and outstripped the conspirators. A warden first attempted to stop them, but at the discharge of a pistol he fell, without waiting to know if he were hurt, and so they passed his post. At the next, one Sill, a sentinel, not to be outdone in prudence, offered no opposition, and they passed the drawbridge. At St. Catherine's Gate their horses were waiting for them; and as they ran along the Tower wharf they joined in the cry of "Stop the rogues!" and so passed on unsuspected, till Captain Beckman, a brother-in-law of young Edwards, overtook the party. Blood fired, but missed him, and was immediately made prisoner. The crown was found under his cloak, which, prisoner as he was, he would not yield without a struggle, "It was a gallant attempt, however unsuccessful," were the witty and ambitious rascal's first words; "it was for a crown!" Not the least extraordinary part of this altogether extraordinary affair was the subsequent treatment of Colonel Blood. Whether it was that he frightened Charles by his threats of being revenged by his associates, or captivated him by his conjoined audacity and flattery (he had been engaged to kill the King, he said, from among the reeds by the Thames side above Battersea, as he was bathing, but was deterred by an "awe of majesty"), it is difficult to say; the result, however, was, that, instead of being sent to the gallows, he was taken into such especial favour, that application to the throne through his medium became one of the favourite modes with suitors. Blood died in 1680.



THE REGALIA.

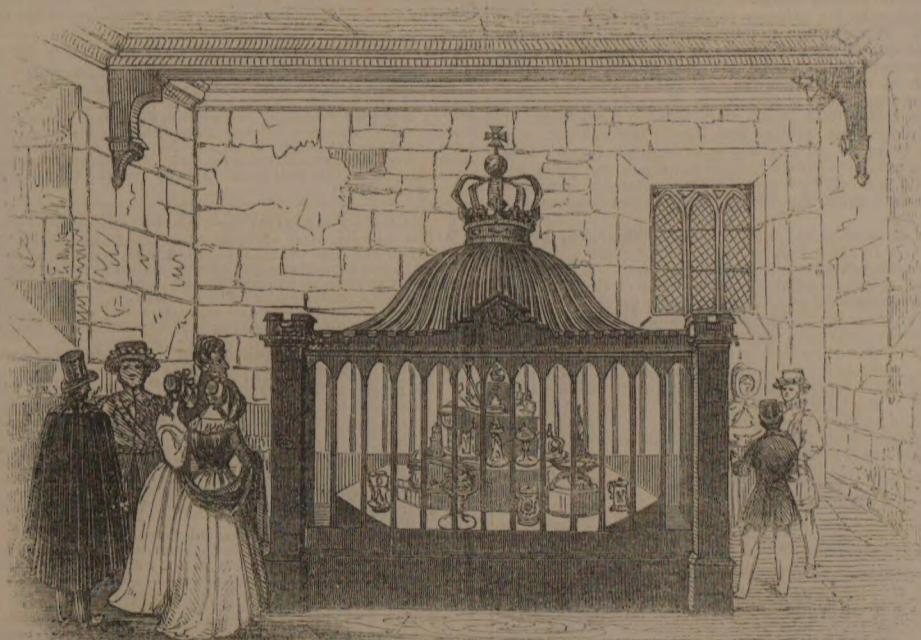
to give a short account. There are five crowns, known respectively as St. Edward's (so called from its having been made at Charles II.'s coronation to replace the previous crown, which the Confessor was supposed to have worn), the Crown of State, the Queen's circlet of gold, the Queen's crown, and the Queen's rich crown. Of these the first and the fourth are the proper coronation crowns. The crown of state is remarkable for having three jewels, each of almost inestimable value, a ruby, a pearl, considered the finest in the world, and an emerald seven inches round. The other chief treasures are the Orb, an emblem of universal authority, borrowed from the Roman Emperors, which is held by the monarch during the act of coronation; the Ampulla, or Eagle of Gold, containing the anointing oil; the Curtana, or Sword of Mercy, borne naked before the Sovereign during the coronation procession into the Abbey, between the two Swords of Justice, Spiritual and Temporal (what a

significant type of ideas now happily fast disappearing from among us is that Spiritual Sword!); St. Edward's Staff, also carried before the Sovereign in the procession—a sceptre of gold four feet seven inches and a half long, with a small foot of steel, and a mound and cross at top; four other sceptres of gold and precious stones, one of which was discovered, in 1814, behind some old wainscoting in the Jewel House; the Queen's Ivory Rod; another short sceptre of ivory and gold, made for James II.'s Queen; Bracelets, or armillæ, worn on the wrists during the coronation; royal spurs, salt-cellars, &c. It was not until the reign of Charles II. that the Regalia was allowed to be publicly exhibited. The office up to that time had been one of honour and emolument; thus, for instance, in the reign of Henry VIII., the great minister, Cromwell, was the "Master and Treasurer of the Jewel House."

We take from Knight's "London" the account of Col. Blood's

RENFREWSHIRE.—APPALING OCCURRENCE.—It is our painful duty to record one of the most distressing occurrences, both as regards loss of property and loss of life, which has taken place for many years past. On Friday night the 30th ult., about nine o'clock, the embankment or breast of Glanderston Dam, near Barrhead, gave way, and the contents of the reservoir, accumulated at the time to an extraordinary extent by the storm, rushed down the channel of the burn with fearful and irresistible velocity, carrying death and destruction in their train. The first place which suffered from the destruction of the flood was the Print-works of Springfield, occupied by Messrs. Hardie, Stark, and Co., where three entire houses were swept off; two gables of two other houses and the counting-house, or under flat of the master's house, where the water rushed in at the one side making a breach at the other, and carrying with it the whole furniture and other contents. The only human victim was the son of a person named Maxwell, who used to drive the field cart. His father had sent him to hang up his coat to dry at a stove in the works. The father went into the house and escaped the rush of water, but the boy was carried off. Four persons in one house were saved on the rush of the water by breaking their way through the roof, and so sudden was the rise on them that the watchman, the last of their number, had to be held up by the neck by his companions for some time before he effected his escape. In a few minutes afterwards the house was swept down, and the whole material of the building rendered a mass of floating rubbish. The next scene which suffered from the flood was the Print-works of S... Arthurlie, occupied by Messrs. Hays and Sons, and situated about a quarter of a mile below Springfield. Here the destruction of property was not so great as at Springfield, but the loss of life was far more appalling. Two dwelling-houses, a large out-shed, and a byre, with all they contained, were instantaneously carried away; and we are sorry to relate that, with one of the houses, the entire family of occupants but one child were instantaneously drowned and buried in the ruins. With the exception of the husband the other family shared the same fate as their neighbour. The names of the unfortunate occupants of the first of these houses alluded to were Robert Johnstone and his wife, both aged about 50, one widowed daughter, Henrietta, aged 23, with her child, a girl about four years of age; another daughter, Margaret, aged 15, and a son, Archibald, aged about 17. This family had retired earlier than usual with the intention of rising early on the following morning to pay a visit during the approaching holidays to some relations at Cumbernauld. The inmates of the other house who were drowned were Mrs. M'Intyre, aged about 40, and her child, about four years old. M'Intyre, the husband, was absent at some part of the works at the time, and, with one girl belonging to the deceased family of the Johnstones, he is all that is left of the ten persons occupying the two houses referred to. The bodies of the whole of the sufferers had been found next forenoon but that of Robert Johnstone, but workmen were busily engaged digging up the rubbish for his remains, and for what of the furniture and other articles that could be found. There were two cows in the byre swept off, both which were drowned also. Besides this damage at the print-works, the accumulated current also swept down a portion of the garden-wall at Arthurlie House, the property of Mr. Lowndes. At two farm-steadings a little further down a good deal of property was likewise carried off, as likewise the bridge at Darnley. During the forenoon a great number of visitors were hurrying to the fatal spot from miles round the neighbourhood, and a deep gloom seemed to pervade the countenance of every one who had been there, or who resided in the vicinity.

BRADFORD.—MISCONDUCT OF A RELIEVING OFFICER.—An account appeared in the papers last week, on the death of a poor woman named Craven, at Bowling, near Bradford, in consequence of the refusal of a relieving officer to allow her a medica attendant during her labour. Our readers will be glad to learn that the board of guardians have promptly marked their sense of his misconduct. At the weekly meeting of the board on Friday week, Mr. John Farrar presiding, Mr. Pollard, the magistrate, brought the case under the notice of the board. As there appeared to have been some very improper neglect on the part of Henry Sutcliffe, the assistant overseer of Bowling, he had thought it his duty to bring the case before the board for investigation that day. Several witnesses having been called and examined, Mr. Pollard addressed the Chairman with much emphasis and warmth of feeling. He said that it was a case of base and gross neglect on the part of an officer of that board, and that, too, after repeated remonstrances for similar misconduct. He would, therefore, move, without further remark, that Henry Sutcliffe be dismissed from his office. Mr. Cowling, guardian for Idle, seconded the motion. An amendment was moved, that Sutcliffe be not dismissed but on the votes being taken, the original motion was carried by a majority of two.



THE JEWEL-ROOM.

attempt to steal the Crown from the Jewel House, in 1673. Although often told, the story will still bear repetition, and, indeed, cannot well be omitted from any account of the Tower, however brief.

Thomas Blood was a native of Ireland, and is supposed to have been born in 1628. In his twentieth year he married the daughter of a gentleman of Lancashire; then returned to his native country, and, having served there as lieutenant in the Parliamentary forces, received a grant of land instead of pay, and was by Henry Cromwell placed in the commission of the peace. On the Restoration, the Act of Settlement in Ireland, which affected Blood's fortune, made him at once discontented and desperate. He first signalled himself during an insurrection set on foot to surprise Dublin Castle, and seize the Duke of Ormond, the Lord Lieutenant. This insurrection he joined and ultimately became the leader of; but it was discovered on the very eve of execution, and prevented. Blood escaped the fate of his chief associates, the gallows, by concealing himself for a time among the native Irish in the mountains, and ultimately by escaping to Holland, where he is said to have been favourably received by Admiral Ruyter. We next find him engaged with the Covenanters in the rebellion in Scotland, in 1666.

when, being once more on the side of the losing party, he saved his life only by similar means. Thenceforward Colonel Blood appears in the light of a mere adventurer, bold and capable enough to do anything his passions might instigate, and prepared to seize Fortune wherever he might find her, without the slightest scruple as to the means. The death of his friends in the insurrection we have mentioned seems to have left on Blood's mind a great thirst for personal vengeance on the Duke of Ormond; whom, accordingly, he actually seized on the night of the 6th December, 1670, tied him on horseback to one of his associates, and, but for the timely aid of the Duke's servant, would have, no doubt, fulfilled his intention of hanging him at Tyburn. The plan failed, but so admirably had it been contrived that Blood remained totally unsuspected as its author, although a reward of one thousand pounds was offered for the discovery of the assassins. He now opened to those same associates an equally daring but much more profitable scheme, had it been successful; which was thus carried out:—Blood one day came to see the Regalia, dressed as a parson, and accompanied by a woman whom he called his wife; the latter, professing to be suddenly taken ill, was invited by the Keeper's wife into the adjoining

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &amp;c.

CAMBRIDGE, Jan. 2.—PRIZES.—*The Seatonian*.—The subject for this year is, "Faith, Hope, and Charity." *The Hulsean*.—The trustees have given notice of their intention to give a prize of about £100 for the best dissertation on "The obligation of the Sabbath, with a History of the Institution, and its Influences from the earliest times to the present day."

The Hulsean Prize for the last year has been awarded to John Davies, B.A., and Scholar of St. John's College.

The directions contained in the recent charge of the Lord Bishop of London are complied with by a large number of the metropolitan clergy. On Sunday last the Rev. Dr. Spry, rector of St. Marylebone, preached for the first time in his surplice. At Trinity Church, in the same parish, notice was given that in future the recommendations of the Bishop on the subject of preaching would be adopted—that all notices would be read by the clergyman from the reading-desk, instead of by the clerk as heretofore; that the sacrament of baptism would be administered immediately after the second lesson in the afternoon; and that the church would be opened for divine service every morning during the week at ten o'clock, and every afternoon at four.

Sir William Ingilby, Bart., has appointed the Rev. H. W. Powell, M.A., rector of Heapham, Lincolnshire, and for nearly fifty years the curate, to the rectory of Ripley, Yorkshire, vacant by the death of the Rev. J. Cracraft. Sir William Ingilby has also appointed the Rev. H. W. Powell, curate of Ashby-cum-Fenby and Newton-le-Wold, to the rectory of Heapham, vacant by the promotion of the Rev. W. Powell.

## CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

## OLD COURT.

The commissioners appointed to discharge the gaol of Newgate of the prisoners committed since the last adjournment of the court met on Monday. There were present, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, Sheriffs, several Aldermen, and other of the City authorities. The calendar did not present any remarkable feature. The recorder, after the grand jury had been sworn, addressed some observations to them in reference to the charges contained in the calendar, and they then retired to their room.

(Before the Recorder.)

Thomas Ridout, 19, a bairman, was indicted for stealing the money of Mr. George Gurney, his master. The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty."—The sentence was that he be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for six months.

William Johnson, 26, was indicted for stealing a bag and several pounds' weight of tea, the property of Messrs. Nicholson and Co. Mr. Clarkson prosecuted; and Mr. Payne defended the prisoner. The prosecutors are the proprietors of the China and East India Wharf, and the prisoner had formerly been in their service, but was discharged a short time back. On the 20th of December he was observed to be loitering about the premises, and a bag of tea was seen to fall from a loop-hole, which the prisoner picked up and walked off with. He was pursued, when he threw away the tea and got off, but was afterwards taken at his lodging. The man who was supposed to be the prisoner's accomplice in the robbery had absconded from his employment, and had not since been heard of. The jury found the prisoner "Guilty," and he was sentenced to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for twelve months.

George Edward Champ, 43, described in the calendar as a clerk, but who it was stated, was formerly a solicitor in extensive practice, was indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury.—The alleged perjury imputed to the defendant was, that he made an affidavit of the service of a writ of summons upon a person named Myers, and some evidence was adduced to show that this had not been done. The charge was not, however, at all clearly made out, and the prisoner having received an excellent character from a number of respectable witnesses, the jury returned a verdict of acquittal. The trial occupied the court until nearly eight o'clock.

William Jones, alias Taylor, 26, pleaded Guilty to a charge of uttering a forged order for the delivery of goods, with intent to defraud William Leaf and another. The prisoner was proved to have been twice before convicted of felony, and upon one occasion he underwent an imprisonment of twelve months. The recorder ordered the prisoner to be transported for seven years.

Henry Eastgate, 36, was charged with having feloniously uttered a forged £5 Bank of England note, with intent to defraud the governor and company of that corporation. It appeared from the evidence of a young woman, named Anne Willaker, that she had been on intimate terms with the prisoner, and, according to her own statement, she was "unfortunately" going to be married to him, and on the 13th of December he gave her a £5 note, for the purpose of taking a lodgings and buying a wedding-ring. She changed the note at a linendraper's, and it was shortly afterwards discovered to be forged. The prisoner was apprehended by an inspector of police, and he at first said his name was Miles, and then said it was not Miles, but that he was called "Miles's boy." He accounted for having possession of the note he gave to the young woman, by stating that he had taken it at a fight in the country. After the prisoner was taken into custody two other forged notes were found, wrapped up in a piece of paper, near the spot where he was secured; and Mr. Freeman, one of the inspectors of notes to the Bank of England, proved that these forged notes were from the same plate as the note that was uttered by the prisoner. The prisoner, when called upon for his defence, said that all he had to state was, that he took the note in question at a fight, for a bet which he had won. The jury found the prisoner "Guilty." The recorder, having told the prisoner that it appeared, by a communication made to him, that he had been sentenced to three years' imprisonment for assaulting a gentleman, with intent to rob him, ordered him to be transported for fourteen years.

## NEW COURT.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Bullock and Alderman Thomas Johnson.) Thomas Edwards, a young man, 23, was indicted for stealing a gold watch, a guard, two seals, a watch-chain of the same metal, also quantity of wearing apparel, and valuable articles of jewellery, the property of Henry Augustus Sullivan, Esq. The prosecutor stated that he is a lieutenant in the 6th Regiment of Foot, now lying at Portsmouth, of which corps the prisoner is a private, but he had been in his service five months before the robbery, when the prisoner absconded. The greater part of the articles stolen had been traced, and were in court. The prisoner had access to the wardrobe, but the watch and jewellery were under lock and key.—The prisoner said nothing in defence, and he was sentenced to be transported for seven years.

Several cases of petty larceny, devoid of interest, having been disposed of, the court adjourned at five o'clock.

REMOVAL OF CONVICTS.—In consequence of the crowded state of Newgate, the convicts, who were found guilty at the November and December Sessions, were moved at the end of last week, the men to the hulks, and the women to the ship of reception, preparatory to their voyage to the colonies, to which they are sentenced to be banished, excepting those who have been selected as the first inmates of the Model Prison at Pentonville.

Thomas Stewart (formerly a clerk in the house of Sir C. Frazer Neilson and Co., of Cornhill) was indicted for stealing a coat and a variety of other articles, of considerable value, the property of James Brodie Gordon, Esq.—The prisoner pleaded guilty.—Mr. Bodkin (who appeared for the prosecution) said that this was a very peculiar case, and his lordship had probably read an account of it in the newspapers.—Common Sergeant: Indeed I never read the newspaper accounts of matters that are likely to come here.—Mr. Bodkin said, the fact was that the prisoner and prosecutor were at the Jerusalem Coffee-house, and the prisoner forged a letter, which he took to the house of Mr. Gordon, and obtained not only the coat on his application, but availed himself of the opportunity afforded him of obtaining other property.—Sentenced to seven years' transportation.

Elizabeth Woodham, aged 12, was indicted for stealing five sovereigns, the property of Eliza Smith, in the dwelling-house of Charles East. She was also charged on another indictment with stealing one sovereign, the property of the same lady.—The little culprit pleaded guilty to both the charges.—It turned out on inquiry that the child was an habitual pilferer, and had repeatedly robbed her parents.—The Common Sergeant said he really did not know what to do with the prisoner. After a short conference, his lordship said he would respite the judgment to the next sessions.

## MIDDLESEX QUARTER SESSIONS.

The quarter session for the present month commenced on Monday, before Mr. Sergeant Adams, chairman, and a bench of magistrates, at the Court-house, Clerkenwell-green. The calendar contained the names of forty-seven prisoners, thirty-five of whom were charged with felony. Of the latter, nine were under fourteen years of age, fourteen between the age of fourteen and twenty, and twelve above twenty years of age.

William Pick, aged 20, the party who escaped from the gaol, was then arraigned, and pleaded Guilty.—In answer to the court, Mr. Chesterton, the governor of the House of Correction, stated that the prisoner had been convicted of felony last January, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment and hard labour. On the 29th of November last he was employed in the open shed, when he got over a paling, seven feet high, into the garden, and from thence got across to the outer wall of the prison. He was unable, from the height of the wall, to descend, and accordingly he made a complete circuit of the prison, and eventually escaped by getting over some houses into the Bagnigge-wells-road. The subsequent conduct of the prisoner's father, in rendering every assistance to the officers of the gaol, had been so good, that the visiting justices had commended his conduct, and expressed a hope that the court would take it into consideration.—The learned chairman said the good conduct of the father, accompanied by a recommendation from the visiting justices, led the court to make an exception in the prisoner's favour. The prisoner was then sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment and hard labour, to commence from the expiration of his original sentence.

## SURREY SESSIONS, JAN. 3.

The General Quarter Sessions for the county commenced to-day at the Court-house, Newington, before Mr. Puckle and an unusually full bench of

magistrates, there being upwards of fifty justices present. In the course of the morning Mr. Pritchard, the new high bailiff of Southwark, attended in full court dress, and was formally introduced to the magistrates on his appointment to office. Captain Parrott called attention to the report of the prison, relative to the insufficient dietary of Guildford prison. In 1837 the noble lord who was the Secretary of State ordered a return of all diets to be made to the Home Office, and in consequence Mr. Russell, the inspector, visited Guildford. Mr. Taylor at that period wished the dietary to be increased, and he wished to know why this had not been carried into effect. After some conversation, in which Lord Lovelace and Mr. Kemble took part, a motion was carried that a committee be appointed to inquire into the dietary and labour, and to report the same to the court on the next adjournment day.

The number of prisoners did not exceed 24. There was no case of importance.

## POLICE.

MANSION-HOUSE.—MORE POLICE DOINGS.—A man, named George Porter, was brought before Alderman Sir John Pirie, charged under the following remarkable circumstances:—James Franks, City policeman 24 P, stated that a few days ago a man, named King, and his wife, having been held to bail for a violent assault upon a female, in two sureties to the amount of £50 each, the prisoner and another person offered themselves on Saturday last in the justice-room, as security for the appearance of the defendant to answer the assault. It occurred to witness that the prisoner, in swearing he was a housekeeper, and that he resided at a certain number in a street near Bishopsgate, was not telling the truth, and he subsequently ascertained beyond a doubt that his suspicions were correct, and apprehended the prisoner for having thus given false bail.—Sir John Pirie: Why did you not, when you saw him present himself as one of the bail, state these circumstances?—Policeman: Because I was not quite sure that I knew him. But, as I suspected him strongly, I went to the house of which he said he was the occupier, and found that he had nothing at all to do with it. I then thought it my duty to take him into custody.—Sir John Pirie: But why did you not, when the man was about to be sworn, mention your suspicions and cause him to be questioned on the subject? Why did you let him commit jury, having such an impression that he was not a housekeeper in the place he described?—Policeman: I was not quite sure he was the man I took him for.—Sir John Pirie: This is a very extraordinary transaction upon your part, policeman. What does the prisoner say to all this?—The prisoner, in tears, handed in what he said was a written account of what occurred, and solemnly declared that he was not so culpable, although he admitted that he did not occupy the house described, as was the policeman, who knew him well, and desired him to be one of the bail, directing him at the same time what to say and do on the occasion.—Sir John Pirie: Do you mean that you consented to swear that you were a housekeeper upon the advice of the officer, and that he knew your circumstances to be different?—The prisoner: My lord, he knew everything about it. He came and drank at my expense, and he told me to be sure to say I was a housekeeper when I was asked, and now he turns against me.—Sir John Pirie: Did you drink with this man, policeman?—Policeman: I took a pint of beer with him.—Sir John Pirie: Before he was sworn as one of the bail?—Policeman: Yes.—The prisoner: My lord, he had several pints of beer at my expense, and I can prove it; and he knew well I was no housekeeper. He knew all about it.—Policeman: I assure your lordship that I did not know; I only suspected that he perjured himself.—Sir John Pirie: I will not entertain a charge made by a fellow capable of such conduct. It is most improper that such a person should be in the police, and I shall represent his conduct to the City Police Commissioner, who, I am convinced, will take care that the force will not be long disgraced by him. Prisoner, you are discharged; but mind what you are about, and let this operate as a warning to you.—Mr. Hobler: Let the prisoner understand that, if a credible prosecutor had appeared, the punishment which would, in all probability, be inflicted for the perjury, would be transportation for seven years.

GUILDFORD.—A young man, who stated himself to be a silk-weaver, named George Wentworth, was put to the bar before Sir Peter Laurie, charged with stealing a handkerchief from the door of Mr. Hogg, a draper in Fleet-street.—Mr. Hogg stated that he saw it in the prisoner's hand, and the prisoner told him he had done it on purpose to be sent to prison. This appeared to be the case, for he told the policeman that he intended to steal it. He was hungry, for a penny was given to him at the station-house previous to the commission of the offence, and he spent this on bread, which he ate. He was watched by a policeman.—Prisoner said he came to London to seek work, but could not obtain it. According to what he read of the poorhouses they were much worse than the prisons.—Sir Peter Laurie observed that this remark deserved notice. There was an impression abroad that the poor were treated worse in the unions than the criminals in the gaols. He did not believe that this was the fact; at least he hoped it was not, but that the representations to that effect were made by men of heated imaginations, whose overcharged descriptions were not read without danger.—The prisoner said he should be glad if Sir Peter would send him to trial. He wished to be sent out of the country, or to be sent to sea. He was willing to do any work that would bring him a comfortable maintenance, but he should not find it in this country. The poor were most scandalously scoffed and cuffed in the workhouses, according to what he read of them; and no man of independent spirit would like to end his days in a workhouse. He would rather hang himself.—The clerk said probably he had not thought of the consequences of that act.—The prisoner said he forgot what Cato said upon that subject.—Sir Peter remarked Cato was not a Braintree waver; and Cato was wrong.—The prisoner replied there had been many Catos since.—The complainant said the handkerchief was of little value, but the same prejudice had cost a neighbour £14, a vagabond having broken his window that he might be relieved in a gaol rather than a workhouse. This was a state of feeling of serious import to the shopkeepers.—Sir Peter Laurie said the means taken by the prisoner to be sent out of the country would not attain the end. It might lead to imprisonment, but courts of law would not encourage the commission of crimes by inducing the offender with some particular sentence which would not be a punishment. Hundreds more had been tried last year than the year before, and he did not know where the increase would end, if persons in distress would commit felonies to get into gaols, rather than obtain admittance to the workhouse. He would rather hang himself.—The clerk said probably he had not thought of the consequences of that act.—The prisoner said he forgot what Cato said upon that subject.—Sir Peter remarked Cato was not a Braintree waver; and Cato was wrong.—The prisoner replied there had been many Catos since.—The complainant said the handkerchief was of little value, but the same prejudice had cost a neighbour £14, a vagabond having broken his window that he might be relieved in a gaol rather than a workhouse. This was a state of feeling of serious import to the shopkeepers.—Sir Peter Laurie said the means taken by the prisoner to be sent out of the country would not attain the end. It might lead to imprisonment, but courts of law would not encourage the commission of crimes by inducing the offender with some particular sentence which would not be a punishment. Hundreds more had been tried last year than the year before, and he did not know where the increase would end, if persons in distress would commit felonies to get into gaols, rather than obtain admittance to the workhouse. For his part, he should like to see a very large portion of the criminals sent out of the country every year; for persons who were punished by imprisonment, upon their release, usually returned to their old practices. They lost their character, and could not find employment or countenance in society again.—The prisoner was remanded that the alderman might consider how he would dispose of the case.

Michael Meagan, the shoemaker and shopkeeper in Whitecross-street, was finally examined before Mr. Broughton, the sitting magistrate, charged with the murder of Thomas Leary, one of his journeymen. He was defended, as before, by Mr. Heritage.—Mr. Vine, the chief clerk, read over the depositions of the numerous witnesses, taken at very great length, and Mr. Broughton told the prisoner that it became his painful duty to commit him for trial for murder.—The prisoner, during the reading of the depositions, addressed policeman Wallis, and declared that his statement of the confession was all false. During all the former transactions he had an air of confidence, and almost indifference, which, however, was evidently only maintained by an effort. When informed that he was committed for murder, he burst into tears, and as he passed from the bar to his cell, it was painful to behold the expression of anguish which his face exhibited. He was in the evening conveyed to Newgate for trial.

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Sweet bells above them drop—  
Ye almost see the sportive wind—  
Parting the graceful tuft!"

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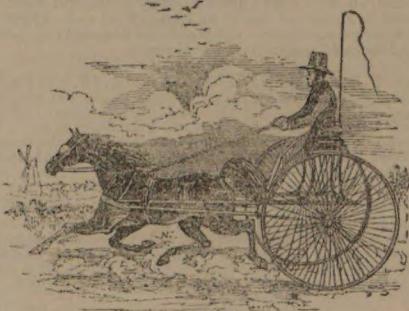
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MOORE'S SPORTING ALMANACK for 1843 is, as it should be, a *racy* affair, the head and front holding forth a dashing view of Attila winning the Derby in 1842; followed by a variety of information as to the winners of last year, and the horses entered for the next. Trotting matches find place also, with a portrait of a celebrated performer in that line; whilst the steeple-chase triumphs of the past season are registered and illustrated. The whole is wound up by a song commencing—



There's nothing like a Derby Day in all the world that I see,  
So racy—that you can't deny—so flashy and so spicy;  
"Thunder and turf!" wild Paddy cries; but sure the oath's a blunder,  
For on the Derby Day you get the turf without the thunder.  
There is a course—of course there is—where muster all the forces;  
With stand, where no one can withstand the running of the horses;  
The living people on their sport at once become dead setters,  
And there's not a man in all the field but mixes with his betters!  
At ev'ry tavern and hotel, and crib of lush and sottery,  
There are a large and rummy lot a-getting up a lottery;  
Here they con o'er the list of Moore as merry as O'Shanter;  
Their horses can't err if they win the Derby in a canter!

It is, beyond question, the best sheet sporting almanack we have published.

#### SCOTLAND.

AWFULLY SUDDEN DEATH OF A BRIDEGROOM.—On the evening of Saturday last the celebration of the marriage of a couple at Ponte, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, was abruptly put a stop to by the death of the bridegroom, a young man named Robert M'Dougall, servant to Mr. Kidd, a miller. The arrangements for the marriage being completed the Rev. Dr. Mitchell, the clergyman of the parish, arrived at three o'clock, when the marriage ceremony was gone through; and the company assembled were thereafter enjoying themselves, as on similar joyous occasions, when the mirth was suddenly terminated, and their rejoicing turned into mourning by the bridegroom falling back upon his chair and expiring, at nine o'clock, without either uttering or giving a moan.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.—TRIAL OF THE AYRSHIRE COLLIER.—Willia o' Gibson, Robert Wood, James Graham, and Robert Donnachie (all young men), were placed at the bar charged with mobbing and rioting, committed with loaded fire-arms and other weapons, and for the purpose of intimidating workmen, labouring or willing to engage in their lawful occupation; as also assault and murder. The case alluded to was that in which a general strike took place among the Ayrshire colliers in autumn last, and that, among others, the colliers and other labourers in the service of John Taylor Gordon, Esq., struck work. After the evidence had been entered into, the Jury returned a verdict finding the charge of murder not proven against any of the prisoners; but unanimously finding Gibson guilty, and, by a majority, Wood and Graham guilty of mobbing, rioting, and assault.

TRIAL OF ALEXANDER M'KENZIE FOR ATTEMPT TO MURDER.—On Saturday the trial of Alexander M'Kenzie, cattle-dealer and farmer, came on for assault, with intent to murder James Duff, in the neighbourhood of Dundee. M'Kenzie was charged under the act, George the Fourth, cap. 38, with assault, committed by means of loaded fire-arms, and with intent to kill, in so far as, for the purpose of evading payment of a sum of £1000 sterling, which he was indebted to James Duff, grazier, he did, on the 15th of October, 1842, in or near a wood or plantation called the Gillie Wood, being part of the policy or pleasure grounds of the Earl of Camperdown, in the county of Forfar, into which he had decoyed the said James Duff, wickedly and feloniously attack and assault him with a loaded pistol, and with discharging the same with intent to kill him, whereby he was wounded in the back to the effusion of his blood, and serious injury of his person, and imminent danger of his life. The prisoner, who appeared to be in great distress, pleaded guilty. The Lord Advocate restricted the libel. By the law the crime to which the prisoner had pleaded guilty was undoubtedly capital; and he, along with his learned friends with whom he consulted, had felt very great difficulty as to the course to be pursued. After due deliberation, however, he had come to the conclusion, that, consistently with his duty, he might in this case restrict the libel to an arbitrary punishment, in the belief that the sentence which the court might award would be sufficient for the vindication of the law. After short addresses from the court, the prisoner was sentenced, by the Lord Justice Clerk, to transportation for the whole period of his natural life. On his removal from the bar, M'Kenzie appeared to be in the deepest anguish.

THE YORKSHIRE BANK.—The fate of the Yorkshire Agricultural and Commercial Bank is at length finally determined. The directors have failed in all their efforts at negotiation with other establishments to take their business on terms which would afford their unfortunate shareholders any advantage, and they have therefore no resource left but to wind up their affairs. The London and Westminster Bank, their agents in town, continued to meet all the demands until the close of business, on Tuesday, but they are enabled to proceed no further, and have consequently discontinued payments for them. Independent of the general security which the London and Westminster Bank holds on the shareholders of the defunct Yorkshire Bank, they have special guarantees which should go considerably beyond covering their advances, although, as usual in all such cases, some of them may not be immediately convertible. No essential loss is, however, for a moment anticipated, nor is the amount of such magnitude as to produce any temporary inconvenience.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—On Sunday night last, about eleven o'clock, a fire broke out in the rick-yard of Mr. T. Hine, of Newnham, near Baldock, by which the whole produce of the farm, with the exception of some hay, was entirely consumed, consisting of five wheat ricks, two oat ditto, two barley ditto, and one rick of clover seed. There is no doubt of its being the work of some evil incendiary. The damage is estimated at upwards of £2000. Mr. Hine is insured in the Norwich and Phoenix fire-offices.

YORKSHIRE.—THE FAILURE OF THE YORKSHIRE BANK.—A meeting of the shareholders of the Yorkshire Agricultural and Commercial Bank was held in the Merchants' Hall, York, last week. Mr. Blanchard, the chairman, entered into a long statement. It appeared

that the whole of the original capital had been lost, and that the liabilities of the bank amounted to upwards of £170,000. After a very stormy meeting, during which several of the shareholders declared they had embarked the whole of their fortunes in the company, and that they were now ruined, it was resolved that a call of £1 per share, in addition to the two calls of £1 each lately granted, should be made for the purpose of meeting the deficiency, and that the affairs of the company should be wound up as soon as possible.

WINCHESTER.—There was a larger attendance of magistrates at the Quarter Sessions on Tuesday than usual, owing to the election of a successor to Captain Robins, who has resigned the situation of chief constable of the county police, a situation to which a salary of £400 a year is attached. Sir W. Heathcote filled the chair; and, among the magistrates present, were noticed the Earl of Malmesbury, Lord Calthorpe, Lord H. Cholmondeley, the Speaker of the House of Commons, Right Hon. W. S. Bourne, Hon. G. G. Calthorpe, Hon. W. H. A'Court Holmes, M.P., &c. Sir C. Hulse nominated, and Mr. Cavendish Compton, M.P., seconded the nomination of Captain Morant; and Mr. Hughes Hughes nominated, and Admiral Sir John Ommaney, K.C.B., seconded the nomination of Captain W. C. Harris; and at the close of the poll (three of the magistrates present having declined to vote) the numbers were—For Capt. Harris, 64; for Capt. Morant, 57; whereupon the chairman declared the election to have fallen on Capt. Harris, and delivered to the gallant officer his baton of office. The four members for the county voted for Capt. Morant.

LORD ROLLE'S WILL.—The following we believe to be the exact testamentary disposition of the deceased's property:—The whole estate, real and personal, is given to the second son of Charles Rodolphus Lord Clinton, with remainder to the third son of Lord Clinton; remainder to the eldest son of Lord Clinton; remainder to the second son of Earl Powlett. The landed estate is charged with an annuity of £10,000, to Lady Rolle, widow of the deceased, who has, besides, Bicton, one of the country seats, for life, and the house in Upper Grosvenor-street absolutely. It is worthy of notice that the only male relatives of the deceased are not mentioned in the will.

NORTH SHIELDS.—SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Whilst the workmen were employed in excavating a new road leading from the New Quay, North Shields, northwards towards Bedford-street, a heavy fall of earth most unexpectedly fell down from the face of the cutting, and buried five of the workmen underneath, who were loading the carts. The unfortunate men were soon dug out, when three of them were found to be quite dead, and the two others are seriously bruised; but hopes are entertained of their recovery. From inquiries which we have made we learn that no blame can be attached to any one but the contractor; and the foreman of the work examined the place a very short time previously to the accident, and it then appeared quite safe. The latter was himself in the midst of the men at the time of the accident, and narrowly escaped with his life.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Since this day se'nnight the arrivals of wheat of home produce up to our market have been on a very limited scale, and, comparatively speaking, of middling quality. On each market day the stands at Mark-lane have been scantly filled with samples, owing to which, and the increased attendance of both London and country buyers, the demand for all descriptions has proved active, at an improvement on previous quotations of from 1s to 2s per quarter, and good clearances have been readily effected. In free foreign wheat a fair amount of business has been transacted, at a rise of fully 1s per quarter; but bonded sorts have commanded little attention, yet they are noted quite as dear. Superfine barley has sold freely, at 1s per quarter more money, and the value of grinding and distilling sorts has been well supported. The oat trade has ruled tolerably steady, but in beans, peas, and flour next to nothing has been passing.

ARRIVALS.—English: Wheat, 3870; barley, 5910; oats, 10,140; malt, 5680 quarters; flour, 5230 sacks. Irish: barley, 500; and oats, 10,510 quarters. English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 48s to 54s; ditto white, 54s to 58s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 49s to 57s; do, white, 51s to 58s; rye, 34s to 38s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; malting do., 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Suffolk and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown do., 50s to 54s; Kingston and Ware, 56s to 62s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 23s to 24s; potato do., 25s to 26s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; do, white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; do, old, 34s to 38s; grey peas, 36s to 38s; maple, 33s to 34s; white, 30s to 35s; boilers, 32s to 37s; per quarter. Town-made flour, 44s to 45s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s; per 280 lbs. Foreign.—Free wheat, 50s to 58s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; do, feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s; per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—We have a few parcels of cloverseed offering at 30s to 50s per cwt. Canary is still very dull, and the value of all other kinds of seeds remains unaltered.

The following are the present rates:—Linseed, English, sowing, 48s to 57s; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 48s; hemp seed, 33s to 46s; per quarter; coriander, 10s to 18s per cwt.; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white do., 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 5s 0d to 5s 9d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, 20s to 33s per last of ten quarters. Linsted cakes, English, 10s to 10s 10d; do, foreign, 7s to 7s 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, 5s 5s to 6d per ton.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 47s 1d; barley, 21s 3d; Oats, 17s 2d; rye, 28s 1d; beans, 28s 3d; peas, 31s 0d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 47s 9d; barley, 27s 0d; oats, 17s 5d; rye, 29s 2d; beans, 29s 11d; peas, 32s 3d per quarter.

Duty on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 20s 0d; barley, 9s 0d; oats, 8s 0d; rye, 11s 6d; beans, 11s 6d; peas, 10s 6d.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread are from 7d to 7d; of household ditto, 5d to 6d for the 4lb loaf.

Tea.—Since our last the deliveries of tea have been extensive, and we have slight improvement in the demand, at full prices, low common concern being held at 1s 3d per lb. cash. For public sale on Tuesday next 15,000 packages are declared.

Sugar.—For all descriptions of sugar we have had an improved demand, and prices are fully maintained.

Coffee.—The demand to-day for coffee is firm, but we can notice no advance in figures.

Spices.—We have had very little doing in spices, and the rates are rather drooping.

Cotton.—Little business has been done in this article, though prices remain firm.

Tallow.—This market is flat, and P. Y. C. on the spot is selling at 47s 9d per cwt.

Oils.—There is rather an improved inquiry for sperm; but other kinds of oils are very dull.

Provisions.—The cold weather has produced more demand for Irish butter, and a fair business has been done at firm rates—90s. to 93s. having been paid for fine. Dutch sells well: the best at 110s per cwt. The bacon trade is flat, and there are few sellers at 35s to 40s, according to quality. Lard less in demand, and cheaper. Hams are dull, and rather lower.

Coals.—Adelaide, 20s 6d; Tees Hetton, 17s; Wylam, 17s; Tees, 21; Hartley, 16s 6d; Cinnel, 16s 6d; Cassop, 20s 9d; Killingwörth, 18s 6d; Newmarch, 17s 9d; Stewarts', 21s; Lambton, 21s; Northumberland, 17s 3d. Ships arrived, 56.

Wool.—This market remains steady, at full rates of currency.

Potatoes.—Though the inquiry for the best potatoes is steady, prices remain unaltered.

Smithfield.—Our market has been well supplied with stock this week, which has moved off slowly at the annexed rates:—Beef, from 3s 2d to 4s 6d; mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 6d; veal, 3s 8d to 4s 4d; and pork, 3s 8d to 4s 4d per 8lbs., to sink the offal.

Newgate and Leadenhall.—We have had a fair demand for meat in these markets, and prices have had an upward tendency. Beef, from 3s 2d to 3s 1d; mutton, 3s 4d to 4s; veal, 3s 6d to 4s 4d; and pork, 3s 8d to 4s 6d per 8lbs., by the carcase.

ROBERT HERBERT.

#### COMMERCE AND MONEY.

During this week a considerable demand has existed for British grown wheats, and an advance of from 3s. to 4s. per quarter from the lowest prices has been obtained. There are

strong grounds to anticipate that this improvement must yet progress, because the stock of foreign wheat, duty paid, latterly in granary, has been very materially reduced in quantity, and it is now well ascertained that the last wheat crop cannot be called an abundant one, although, in quality, it is superior to the growth of the last three years. Manufacturers for the consumption at home calculate very confidently on an improved demand for fine and fancy goods during the ensuing season, and are already making those arrangements which may become necessary to furnish the expected increased consumption when the time arrives.

During this week we have had mails from the West Indies, and, although the letters are not of very late dates, still their contents are generally interesting and satisfactory. The free immigrants who had arrived in Jamaica and in Demerara have proved themselves to be good workmen, and it is probable that Africa will now soon furnish these colonies with as many good labourers as may be required. The season had likewise been favourable, and a large crop must be the consequence. The stocks of British goods were also going rapidly into consumption amongst these free labourers, whose pay, of course, enabled them to increase their consumption both in quantity and in quality.

From the manufacturing districts the information received in the course of this week has been again satisfactory; indeed, more so than could have reasonably been expected, considering the influence of holiday times. For cotton wool the demand has been active; sales have been large, made chiefly to the actual consumers; and, in all instances, the late advance in prices has been fairly maintained. The artisans and labourers in all departments of cotton manufacture are now, once more, in general employment, at rates of wages more than equal to the expenses of living, and there is no immediate chance of their present situation undergoing any unfavourable change. Large shipments must be made to our East India possessions, and to our colonies in the great southern sea, during the coming season; for, by the latest intelligence received, a visible reaction in trade of all descriptions was then in progress, and British goods remaining for sale were not plentiful. Sheep's wool, likewise, has continued, during this week, in demand, and in this department of manufacture appearances also continue to be cheering. China must ultimately present a wide field for the sale of British woollen goods, and payment for these goods cannot, in any instance, be made in any article of Chinese production which can, in the slightest degree, interfere either with our agricultural produce, or with any department of our manufacture during employment at home. In hardware goods, likewise, activity is on the increase, and prospects are, at all events, favourable to a revival in this vital department of productive employment for the industrial classes within the United Kingdom. On the whole, should the present favourable appearances of a revival of agricultural prosperity be eventually confirmed, no former year ever beamed more favourably on the inhabitants of the British empire than the one of which this is the first week.

#### BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES.)—SATURDAY.

Bank Stock, 17s	pm
3 per Cent Red., 96 $\frac{1}{2}$	pm
3 per Cent Cons.	
3 per Cent Red., 102 $\frac{1}{2}$	
New 3 per Cent, 101 $\frac{1}{2}$	
New 5 per Cent.	
Long Annuities to expire	
Jan. 1860, 12 11-16	
Oct. 1859,	
Jan. 1860,	

India Stock	pm
Ditto Bonds 55 pm	
Ditto Old Annuities,	
Ditto New Annuities,	
Ex. Bills, 1000 <i>l.</i> , 2d, 62 pm	
Ditto 500 <i>l.</i> , pm	
Ditto Small, pm	
Bank Stock for Account,	
India Stock for Opg.,	
Consols for Opg., 94 $\frac{1}{2}$	

SHARES.	
Bristol and Exeter (70 p), 52 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Edinburgh and Glasgow (50 p), 48 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Great Western Railway (65 p), 91	
Ditto New Shares (50 p), 64 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Ditto Fifth (4 p), 94	
London and Brighton (50 p), 36 $\frac{1}{2}$	